The Outlook

NOVEMBER 17, 1915

Offices, 381 Fourth Avenue, New York

THE STORY OF THE WAR:
ON THE FIGHTING LINES

One cause of encouragement to the Allies and their friends has been the repeated news from Russia that her armies are no longer on the defensive, but on the offensive. Over and over again, even from the Berlin official reports, we have heard in the past few weeks of German resistance to Russian attacks. Dvinsk and Riga, the two important Russian places in the north the fall of which was confidently predicted from Berlin weeks ago, continue to hold out, and only at the very end of the week under consideration (November 3 to November 10) come reports that "General von Hindenburg's forces, after being hard pressed by the Russians for several weeks, have apparently resumed the offensive."

On the western line of battle and in the double attack of Italy upon Austria nothing of serious importance took place during the week.

There can be no dispute about the great success of the Germans, Austrians, and Bulgarians in Servia. The map printed on the next page shows in a graphic way how the cloud of war has descended from the north and the east upon Servia, has covered all of what was Servia before the Balkan wars, and has spread over the valleys and railways which form the line of communication between Austria and Bulgaria, so that to-day rail communication has been quite or nearly established between Berlin and Constantinople. The capture of Nish was the central point about which the success of this campaign has turned. The brave but small and ill-equipped Servian army has now been pressed westward toward Montenegro, and even here attack is threatening by Austrians advancing on Montenegro. Bulgarian forces are also far south of Nish on the railway from Nish to Salonika. The probability seems to be that the Servian army has a secure retreat southward, and that it will be able to join the forces of the Allies. These last are constantly being augmented and are still in the neighborhood of the town of Strumitza, just over the Bulgarian frontier from Greece. The French hold the Babuna Pass in this vicinity, have won some minor engagements with the Bulgarians, and are apparently strongly placed. A London despatch of November 10 asserts that the Allies now have 300,000 men in Greece.

IN GREECE

Meanwhile, what of Greece? Here the history of the week has been chiefly political. The overthrow by the supporters of Venizelos of the Cabinet headed by Alexander Zaimis did not lead, as had been predicted, to the dissolving of the Chamber of Deputies by King Constantine, but was followed by the forming of a new Cabinet, which seems to be almost as solidly in favor of the King's opposition to entering the war as its predecessor, and it is stated that if the Parliament does not give its support to this new Cabinet dissolution will follow. The Premier is Stephanos Skouloudis; his accession to power was marked by the singularly frank statement on his part that he would maintain neutrality, but that this would be a "very benevolent neutrality" toward the Allies. With the Bulgarians advancing toward the Greek border and the Allies advancing north through Greece, there is not an unreasonable prospect that the world may see the curious spectacle of a fierce war being conducted in "neutral" Greece. That Greece can stay neutral under such circumstances seems almost incredible. Much will depend upon the attitude of the Greek army, which is said to be largely under the King's influence; perhaps a revolution against the King in the face of such an army as Greece has might be futile.

MURDER AT SEA ONCE MORE

On the last day of our week (November 10) came the report that the Italian line passenger steamer Ancona, with 412 passengers, mostly in the steerage, and 160 in her crew, had been sunk by a submarine under the Austrian flag in the Mediterranean not far from the coast of Tunis. As crew and

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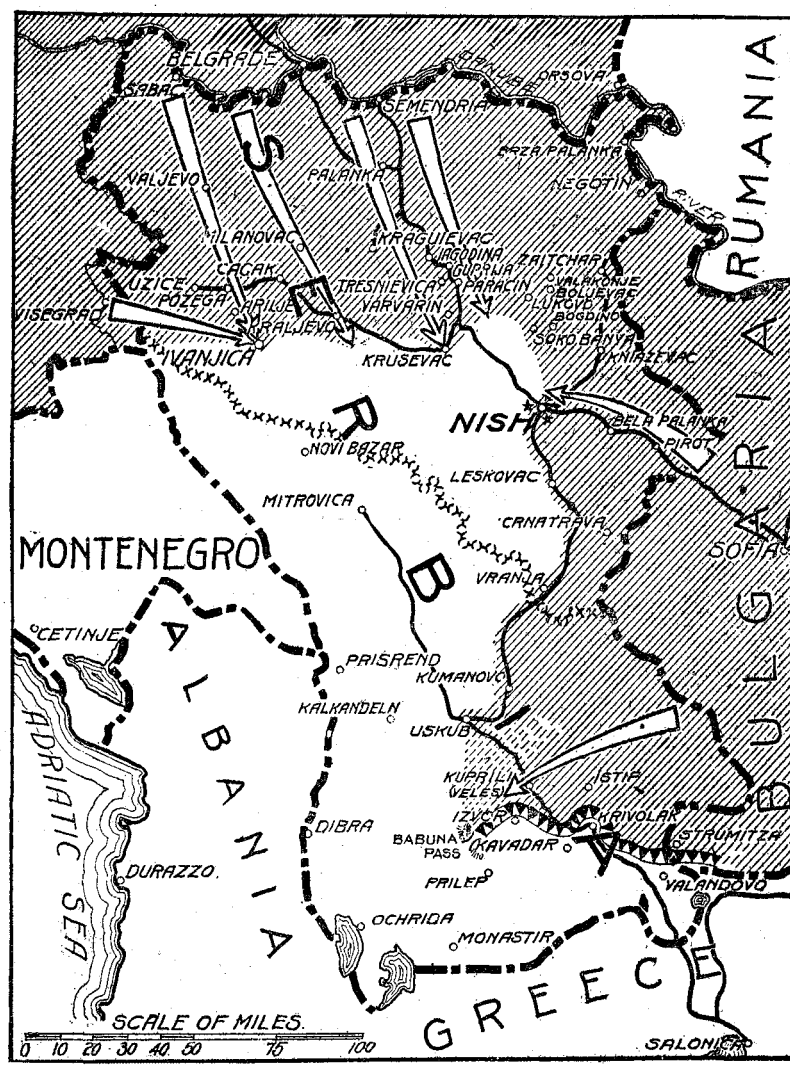

COURTESY OF THE NEW YORK SUN

THE WAR IN THE BALKANS

The shaded portions of the map indicate the Servian territory in the hands of the Austro-Germans and Bulgarians

passengers numbered about six hundred, and as 320 survivors are reported as landed at various ports, the inference is that over two hundred lives have been lost. The American Ambassador, Mr. Page, cables from Rome that it is believed there that twenty-seven Americans were lost. Many of the saved were wounded, and press reports declare that the Ancona and her lifeboats were repeatedly shelled. At this writing no excuse has been offered for this violation of international law except the "no-excuse" that the Ancona may have carried contraband, which is contradicted by the steamship company. It has been intimated that the vessel might have been trying to escape; but that would not excuse such wholesale murder. It remains to be seen whether our Government will call Austria to account in an effective way and by action, or whether it will again begin a long correspondence ending, as has been the case with the Lusitania incident, in nothing but words.

And in this connection it is worth while to note, not as a matter of importance but as an indication of the density with which the official German mind refuses to recognize the claims of humanity and decency against techni-

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cality, that there has been published in Germany a defense of the sinking of the Lusitania signed by twenty-one German law experts. If there were twenty-one hundred German lawyers and twenty-one thousand technical law books involved in this defense, it would not affect the verdict of history as to the deliberate and planned slaughter of unoffending non-combatant men, women, and children.

KITCHENER AND THE EAST

The sudden departure from London of Earl Kitchener, the British Secretary of War, and the later announcement by Mr. Asquith that Lord Kitchener has gone to the Near East to "survey at close quarters and in intimate conference with the representatives of our allies the whole situation in the Eastern theater," has naturally caused discussion about the Eastern situation. The War Council, or small committee, of the British Cabinet has been announced as including Mr. Asquith, the Prime Minister, as temporary Secretary of War; Mr. Balfour, representing the naval branch; and Mr. Lloyd George, Minister of Munitions. Matters of great importance will, however, come before the entire Ministry.

It is to be hoped that Lord Kitchener, after conferences with General Joffre in Paris, and probably with the Italian authorities in Rome, will apply his splendid organizing ability to the situation in the Balkans. Whether the German-Austro-Bulgarian forces will content themselves with holding northern and eastern Servia, and establishing a line of defense beyond the railways which run from Belgrade to Constantinople, and will refrain from attacking southern Servia, or whether they will attempt to sweep through southern Servia to the line of Greece, is uncertain. Ultimately, unless the Allies are to abandon Servia altogether, they must gather in Greece and on the borders of Bulgaria and Turkey a substantial army capable of dealing either on the offensive or the defensive with great forces.

All of the English and French governmental leaders and many of the special students of the war in neutral countries continue to hold that the plan of "attrition," or the wearing down of German energy and force by "sticking it out," as the English are fond of saying, is still a sound theory and will prevail. At the Lord Mayor's banquet in London last week Mr. Asquith said: "The allied Powers are united in purpose. We stand or fall together. . . . We shall not pause or falter till we secure for the smaller states of Europe their charter of independence, and for Europe itself and the world at large final emancipation from the reign of force." The First Lord of the Admiralty, Mr. Arthur Balfour, on the same occasion, emphasized the value of sea power in this war and what it has accomplished, and declared that "the tide of the enemies' successes has reached its limit, and what they look forward to is the ebb—slow or fast, as the case may be—but ebb all the same."

It is difficult at this writing to tell how much substance there may be in the rumors of Indian uprisings, the principal recent incident being the report of the deposition of the Nizam of Hyderabad. This ruler of one of the most important of India's provinces has been loyal to Great Britain and has placed his large resources at the disposal of the Government for war purposes. The rumors to which we refer intimate that German intrigue has been at work in Hyderabad and elsewhere in India. On the other hand, it is pointed out that Hyderabad contains eight million non-Mohammedans who never would act in the interest of Turkey.

There seems to be little reason to believe that Great Britain is not able to handle the situation in India firmly. That there are tendencies to mutiny in India has long been known, but, on the other hand, the country as a whole has been loyal and generous in war effort in a remarkable degree. And, further, if the peace of the Far East is seriously disturbed, or even if there is danger that the Suez Canal be cut by Turkish forces released from defending Constantinople by the approach of the allies of the Turks, Japan may be heard from in no uncertain tone.

FOOD IN GERMANY

Some time ago it was rumored that the German daily Socialist paper "Vorwärts," published in Berlin, had been suspended for one day by the Government for the publication of food statistics. Now there has reached us the issue which, we suppose, caused the suspension, for in it is the most interesting survey of economic conditions in Germany which we have yet seen. The survey covers fourteen months of the war and, perhaps without considering currency depreciation, shows how prices have advanced in that

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time. It compares prices at the beginning of August, 1914, and at the beginning of October, 1915. Veal, beef, ham, fish, butter, and eggs now cost nearly twice as much as they did before the war.

"Vorwärts" sums up the net result to the ordinary German housewife in a comparison of monthly prices of the total amounts to be paid for the unavoidable necessities of food for a family of four persons. In July, 1914, this was reckoned as a minimum of 25 marks and 12 pfennigs, or about $6.25 a week. This minimum has been advanced in succeeding months as follows:

1914.	Marks.	1915.	Marks.
August.....	26.44	January.... ...	29.65
September.....	26.74	February	31.49
October.....	27.09	March	32.90
November.....	27.86	April	34.91
December.....	28.74	May	36.49
		June	37.36

The advance for July, August, and September is not given, but "Vorwärts" makes the following statement: "In October, after the scandalous price movements of the last three months, these outlays would be surely fifty marks."

But the increase in price is not the only thing to be feared. There is another and perhaps greater evil—the lessening of quality. "Vorwärts" states this as follows:

> Meat less and poor; breadstuffs, including cheese, not to be enjoyed; about half the normal quantity of butter and eggs used; vegetables of the poorest sort in use; sugar much reduced; cocoa, tea, and marmalade have almost disappeared from the table, even fresh fruit, so necessary for the nourishment of children; potatoes and war bread have become the principal means of nourishment. The result is general under-nourishment. . . . This means not only bad nourishment, but hunger, permanent hunger!

We are not surprised to learn that the Government has again suspended the publication of "Vorwärts."

A HOSTILE FRIEND IN MEXICO

The defeat of Villa at the town of Agua Prieta by General Calles, in command of Carranza's forces there, in all probability does not remove Villa as a combatant, although it very likely indicates that his operations will be confined to the State of Sonora and to regions difficult of access.

The real significance of the fight at Agua Prieta was the clear evidence it afforded that Carranza is no more to be trusted than Villa—in fact, apparently not so much so—when it comes to preventing attacks on Americans across the border. One of the most singular military documents ever published was General Funston's report to the War Department about this battle. As already stated in The Outlook, American soldiers and others were wounded in our own territory, some mortally. The question was at once asked in the United States, Why did not General Funston put a stop to the shooting across the border? His report says: "The principal faults were committed by Calles's men, and I could not in fairness have opened on Villa without treating Calles the same." Elsewhere the report shows that Villa actually tried to prevent such firing as would endanger Americans, but that the Carranza soldiers, according to General Funston, fired purposely and viciously at our soldiers.

Are we to understand from General Funston's extraordinary remark above quoted that he was under orders not to attack the Carranza forces, whatever they might do? If so, the United States is no longer a friendly recognizer of Carranza's temporary supremacy, but is an ally—allied, at that, with a military commander who cannot keep his own forces from firing upon our soldiers through sheer hatred.

THE CONSECRATION OF THE EMPEROR OF JAPAN

The ceremonies in Kyoto, the ancient capital of Japan, accompanying the "coronation" (actually no crown is used) of the Emperor Yoshihito, reached their culmination on Wednesday of last week. On the previous Saturday the Emperor left the Imperial palace at Tokyo, his official residence, followed by the Imperial suite, acclaimed by two hundred thousand school-children of Tokyo, and saluted by long lines of sailors and soldiers. At Kyoto hundreds of thousands of people from the provinces were present for the fête, the diplomatic corps was large and brilliant—in every way honor, respect, and loyalty were shown. The entrance into Kyoto on Monday is thus described in cable despatches:

> Thousands of Japanese silently paid tribute to the Mikado and worshiped as the Imperial shrine passed. The setting was purely Japanese, the colors resplendent, the rites mystic. The Imperial shrine was carried on the shoulders of villagers clad in yellow kimonos. The

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Emperor followed in the golden royal coach. Twenty ladies of the Court, gowned in ancient robes of white and scarlet, met the procession at the palace portals. As a bugle announced that the sacred mirror had been enshrined the silence was followed by gayety, fireworks, and illumination.

Festivities and special ceremonies will continue throughout the month, while in December the Emperor will review the army and navy. Elsewhere in this issue will be found a portrait of the Emperor and two pictures contrasting the new and the old in Japan.

There is much about the coronation ceremonial which is traditional, symbolical, and subtle to the Western mind, much that is woven out of the Shinto religious mythology and ancient philosophy. Especially is this true of the sacred shrine—a simple, rough hut which has for over two thousand years been a memorial of departed rulers. It is guarded in the Tokyo palace, but was taken with reverential care to Kyoto for the occasion. In it the spirits of the Emperor's ancestors are supposed to dwell; to it announcement is made of accessions and deaths and of great historical events, such, for instance, as Admiral Togo's victory over the Russian fleet; on its walls hang the three most treasured of Japan's relics—a mirror, a sword, and a string of beads. Part of the ceremony of coronation is an act of worship by the new Emperor before this shrine and the tasting by him of a sacrificial feast of which the ancestral spirits are also supposed to partake. The central "viand" is made of the sacred rice raised with primitive instruments, tended by virgins and chosen boys, and prepared with age-old ritual. A singular feature of this oblation to the spirits is that it is repeated in every detail in a second and adjoining shrine, lest any omission might have marred the first ceremony.

The Emperor Yoshihito succeeded to the throne in July, 1912, on the death of his father, Mutsuhito, under whose rule Japan made wonderful advances in knowledge, power, and international importance. In due time The Outlook will publish special correspondence from Japan, describing the coronation as seen by an eye-witness.

PRESIDENT WILSON AND NATIONAL DEFENSE

In a speech before the Manhattan Club of New York City, President Wilson delivered the most authoritative statement of the attitude of his Administration towards the problem of National defense which has yet been made. In that speech the President recommended a moderate increase in the regular army and the training of four hundred thousand citizen soldiers.

The popular feeling in favor of the President's position as outlined in this speech has already been largely strengthened by the instant attack which followed from the ex-Premier of his Cabinet, Mr. Bryan. The plan which the President proposes, said Mr. Bryan, "is not only a departure from our traditions, but a reversal of our National policy. It is not only a menace to our peace and safety, but a challenge to the spirit of Christianity which teaches us to influence others by example rather than by exciting fear. . . . If there is any truth in our religion, a nation must win respect as an individual does, not by carrying arms, but by an upright, honorable course that invites confidence and insures good will. This Nation has won its position in the world without resorting to the habit of toting a pistol or carrying a club."

That The Outlook disagrees with Mr. Bryan's interpretation of the duties of a Christian nation in the matter of self-defense is a fact with which readers of The Outlook are familiar. Of far more interest and importance to the country than the attack upon the President by Mr. Bryan are the utterances which called this attack forth.

The President stated clearly the position which we believe is held by the country at large in regard to its foreign relations. In diction and theory of action the President's address leaves little room for criticism. He said:

> For ourselves we wish nothing but the full liberty of self-development, and with ourselves in this great matter we associate all the peoples of our own hemisphere. We wish, not only for the United States, but for them, the fullest freedom of independent growth and of action, for we know that throughout this hemisphere the same aspirations are everywhere being worked out under diverse conditions, but with the same impulse and ultimate object. . . . But we feel justified in preparing ourselves to vindicate our right to independent and unmolested action by making the force that is in us ready for assertion.

The preparation to which President Wilson here refers has been already outlined by Secretary Garrison. Its technical details have been worked out in the War Department in accordance with the recommenda-

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tions of the Administration. As President Wilson said in his Manhattan Club speech:

The plan calls for only such an increase in the regular army of the United States as experience has proved to be required for the performance of the necessary duties of the army in the Philippines, in Hawaii, in Porto Rico, upon the borders of the United States, at the coast fortifications, and at the military posts of the interior. For the rest, it calls for the training within the next three years of a force of 400,000 citizen soldiers, to be raised in annual contingents of 133,000, who would be asked to enlist for three years with the colors and three years on furlough, but who during their three years of enlistment with the colors would not be organized as a standing force, but would be expected merely to undergo intensive training for a very brief period of each year. Their training would take place in immediate association with the organized units of the regular army.

REORGANIZATION NEEDED

It is not our purpose here to enter into a technical discussion of the President's plan, save in one important particular in which it departs from the official recommendations of the General Staff of the Army. The new Continental Army which the President proposes has come in for criticism from military experts on the score of the inadequacy of the training which it must of necessity receive. No one can deny, however, that if put into effect it will mark a great step forward in the organization of a democratic system of defense. The question of the utility of the proposed Continental Army is one that can best be left to experts for discussion and settlement. Yet even a civilian student of military affairs can promptly recognize the fact that the President's plan makes no provision for the reorganization of the army as a tactical unit. Secretary of War Garrison, in his outline of the recommendations that will be laid before Congress during its next session, said: "It is not now proposed to attempt a rearrangement of army posts. However undesirable from a military standpoint the location of some existing posts may be, they do exist and can be utilized, and in fact will all be necessary if the increased force is provided."

How vital to a proper solution of our problems of National defense is this very question of the reorganization of the army and the abandonment of the small post system can be judged by the following quotation from the report of the General Staff on the "Land Forces of the United States" made in 1912:

The complete development of a tactical organization of the mobile army must depend upon a gradual correction of its present dispersion. If the mobile army is to be efficient, its distribution must meet the following requirements:

It must be favorable for the tactical training of the three arms combined—infantry, cavalry, and field artillery.

It must be favorable for the rapid concentration of the army upon our northern or southern frontier or upon our eastern or western seaboard.

It must favor the best use of the army as a model for the general military training of the National Guard.

The distribution must favor economical administration with the view of developing the maximum return for the money appropriated for military purposes.

The solution of this problem is apparently complicated by the fact that the posts now occupied by the mobile army represent a large investment which must be abandoned if an efficient plant is to be established. But, while most of the posts now occupied have lost their military value, the National military reservations have acquired a great value as real estate. As a business proposition it should be possible to refund the investment and largely finance the relocation of the army from the proceeds of the sale of the real estate which is no longer needed for military purposes. It is believed that the army can in this way be scientifically distributed at an expense little, if any, in excess of the proceeds of the sales of the properties to be abandoned. Studies at the War College indicate that if the present mobile army were concentrated in eight posts its cost would be reduced by about $5,500,000 per annum. In six years this saving would pay for the new quartering of the mobile army, even if nothing could be realized from the sale of real estate no longer needed.

If the Administration permits the splendid opportunity which now exists for the complete reorganization of our military defenses to pass, the size of the army voted for by the Sixty-fourth Congress will be of comparatively minor importance.

THE PRESIDENT AND THE NAVY

Concerning the navy the President gave his adherence to a policy of organized preparedness looking towards the building up of a navy in accordance with a definite programme and the teachings of expert opinion. Emphatically correct was the President in

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CARTOONS OF THE WEEK

From Le Pêle-Mêle (Paris)

A QUESTION OF RESEMBLANCE

William: "If I should shave off the mustache—?"

A FRENCH INTERPRETATION OF THE NAPOLEONIC AMBITIONS OF THE KAISER

Chapin in the St. Louis Republic

YOU DIRTY BOY!

(With acknowledgments to a popular advertisement)

BRITANNIA SETS HER HOUSE IN ORDER

From Punch (London)

Youthful Officer: "You really must send my new breeches to-day. I'm off to France to-morrow, and I believe my regiment has a battle on for the week-end."

THE "FRIGHTFULNESS OF WAR"

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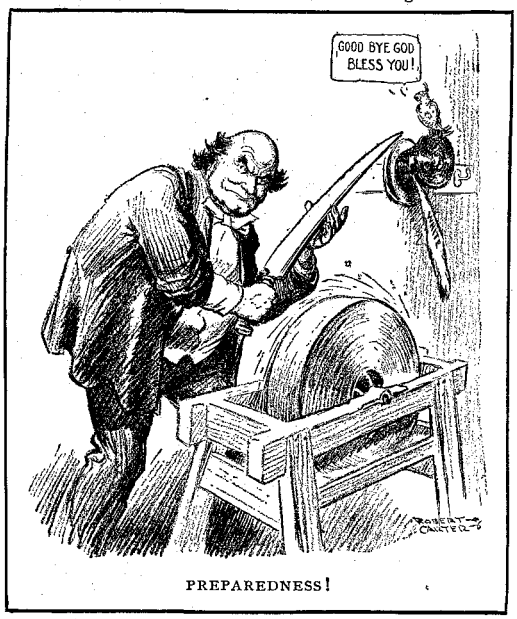
CARTOONS OF THE WEEK

Robert Carter in the New York Evening Sun



Mr. Bryan, in a statement called out by President Wilson's address on preparedness before the Manhattan Club of New York last week, said: "I have read the President's speech with sorrow and concern."

King in the Chicago Tribune

DEFENSE VERSUS DEFICIT

From the Newark Evening News

THE MEXICAN BRONCO-BUSTER—WILL HE WIN?

Robert Carter in the New York Evening Sun

HOPE SPRINGS ETERNAL IN THE HUMAN BREAST

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saying that "chief of all, we should have a definite policy of development, not made from year to year, but looking well into the future and planning for a definite consummation." Such a programme as the President recommends has been in actual existence since 1903. It was then formulated by the General Board of the Navy, has each year been laid before the Secretaries, and has each year to a greater or less extent suffered the neglect of Congress. The first serious break in this programme was made during the Taft Administration, after the Democratic party won control of the House of Representatives. At this time the annual two battle-ship programme advocated by the General Board was dropped. Again, during the last session of Congress the General Board recommended the building of four first-line battle-ships, not as part of a regular programme, but for the making up of past deficiencies. Congress voted for three battle-ships, one of which was to be built from the money received from the sale of the Mississippi and the Idaho to Greece. It is a good thing to have a definite policy of development; it is a better thing to put that policy into effect.

The President did well in his discussion of the navy to point out the fact that part of the necessary solution of the problem of providing for our National defense calls for the mobilization of the industrial resources of the Nation for the supply of the munitions of war. In this connection we call the attention of our readers to an article by Mr. Franklin T. Miller in this issue of The Outlook.

Proper provision for National defense and the mobilization of our industries will do much to hasten the day when (with more truth than at present) we can say of the United States with President Wilson, "Her resources are known, and her self-respect and her capacity to care for her own citizens and her own rights. Under the new world conditions we have become thoughtful of the things which all reasonable men consider necessary for security and self-defense on the part of every nation confronted with the great enterprise of human liberty and independence."

A UNITED SERVICE SCHOOL?

The problem of National defense involves as one of its most important features the proper provision for a trained body of officers both for the army and the navy. In its issue of November 3 The Outlook published the suggestions made by Mr. Sterrett and Mr. Gompers that West Point and Annapolis should be thrown open to students in much the same way in which students are admitted to our State and private universities. In discussing the objections to such a proposition The Outlook reported the plan put forward by the "Army and Navy Journal" to organize a third academy which should be a combined feeding school for both West Point and Annapolis. The feasibility of such a proposition has within the past week been pointed out by Commodore R. G. Denig in an article in the New York "Sun." Concerning the present situation at Annapolis and West Point, Commodore Denig says:

> These two great schools, with their perfect equipment and unparalleled results as to the efficiency of their graduates, are an asset to the Nation of inestimable value, and should have an annual graduating class of 400, or not less than 380 each, 760 in all.
>
> To graduate yearly 380 from each school would necessitate having two cadet corps of 1,900 each. With the present equipment, berthing space, and organization this is not possible, and, furthermore, is not desirable. It is too many for either West Point or Annapolis to handle and produce the efficiency we must have, for the standard of their graduates must not be lowered.
>
> The most promising solution of the problem lies in the establishing of a united service preparatory school. This school, with a training course of one year, must be an integral part of the present system. The cadets at this school will be a combination of the two fourth classes; in other words, what is now the first year training at the academies will be given at the united service school. The only important change in the union of the two courses will be the introduction of seamanship into the early training of the West Pointer and slight modifications in the third-class year at the parent schools.

Such a preparatory school, as Commodore Denig points out, would serve to weed out the unfit who now cumber to a certain extent the entering classes of West Point and Annapolis. The two academies under the proposed system would each have within its walls a full regiment of cadets in a highly satisfactory condition of organization for intensive application to both studies and drills. The proposed preparatory school would require a comparatively small outlay for plant, as it would need none of the expensive parts of a complete academy.

As a location for the new preparatory

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school Commodore Denig suggests a site on the Bay of Sandusky, overlooking the waters where Commodore Perry gained the victory which won for the United States the command of the inland seas and the road to the great Northwest.

This, in our opinion, is a proposal which deserves wide discussion and the attention of those upon whom rests the responsibility for the solution of our problems of National defense.

PROGRESS OR REACTION IN MASSACHUSETTS?

Those readers of The Outlook who followed Mr. Davenport in his journey through the West, as he reported that journey a few months ago in these pages, will remember that he found in the West some signs of reaction. Apparently a good many Americans have felt the slump that is bound to come after such a campaign as that of three years ago. Are we here in America entering on a period of conservatism? Are we tired of reform and efforts after progress and social justice? Has the liberal or progressive movement in all parties become a mere eddy in the general current backward?

The recent elections give in some States an indication of this, particularly in New York, but the indications are the other way in Massachusetts. In the Bay State the Progressive party, as a party recognized in law, disappeared, but apparently the liberal movement has made great headway.

Here are some of the things which are to be found in the platform of the victorious party in Massachusetts:

Social insurance against the hazards of sickness, irregular employment, and old age; healthful housing; a budget system; the short ballot; a Federal tariff commission; Federal regulation of the hours of labor for women and children; Federal corporation law.

These are measures advocated by the regular Republican organization of Massachusetts; and the voters of Massachusetts who found the liberal movement thus embodied in the Republican platform showed that they were in no reactionary mood when they elected a Republican Governor and put the Republicans in power in the Legislature. There may be in some parts of the country a tendency to go slow, or even perhaps to turn backward; but the people of Massachusetts are evidently in the mood for progress.

CHICAGO AND THE LIQUOR LAWS

The difficulties confronting those who seek to enforce the liquor laws in large cities, the great proportion of whose inhabitants are of foreign birth and view-point, have been well exemplified by the experience of Chicago.

Chicago has on its statute-books certain Sunday liquor laws which have in the past been more honored in the breach than the observance. Mayor Thompson concluded that laws were made to be observed rather than broken. All the testimony which we have seen points to the fact that he has carried out this work of enforcement with marked success. As a protest both against the laws which the Mayor is now enforcing and against the Mayor's action in making his present stand for law and order, a great parade of over forty thousand people recently marched through the streets of Chicago. This is a larger parade than that recently held in New York City on behalf of woman suffrage, and is said to be larger than any held in Chicago since the big parade of the first McKinley campaign. The parade, very largely composed of men of foreign birth, representing some thirty nationalities in all, marched under a diverse and polyglot collection of banners. German legends were in the great majority; but almost every tongue in the civilized world was represented by mottoes and the names of foreign societies. Some of the English inscriptions on banners were both vivid and picturesque:

Emporia, Kansas, Has Blue Laws; Who Wants to Live in Emporia!

Gibbet, Whipping Post, Ducking Stool and Stocks are the Trade Tools of Reformers!

Virtue Comes not from the Penal Code!

The Undertakers of Prohibition Maine are Still Doing Business at the Same Old Stand! Sensible Regulation Prevents Vicious Violation.

The World's Greatest Outrages were Nursed in the Cradle of Intolerance!

Mayor Thompson in his comment upon this protest against his official activity seemed satisfied that the parade was more of a protest against law enforcement than against the law itself. He seemed also satisfied with interpreting the parade as a manifestation of the influence of the liquor men rather than as a protest against the curtailment of personal liberty. He said:

By their action yesterday the liquor interests of Chicago have embittered a large number of persons not unfriendly to their cause before.

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Up to this point they at least had the respect of the general public for bowing to the enforcement of the Sunday closing law when it was ordered. I must commend them on this score myself, as they did much better than I had anticipated, and I think it is unfortunate for them that some gentlemen led them into a public defiance of their Mayor and his duty in enforcing their laws.

Certainly in attempting to enforce the law as it is written Mayor Thompson has courageously faced a problem much broader in application than that which concerns the war between the advocates of license and prohibition.

THE WILLIAMSBURG FACTORY FIRE

New York City has again learned to its cost the danger that lies in conflicting authority and in an inadequate inspection service, combined with that lack of responsibility for the public welfare which springs from the selfishness of private individuals.

On November 7, in the Williamsburg section of Brooklyn, a big double five-story factory building burned to the ground, with the loss of a dozen lives. As in the case of the Triangle shirt-waist factory fire of four years ago, the girls employed in the Williamsburg factory were forced to throw themselves from the window ledges and fire-escapes. The trap-door which led into the wooden emergency staircase of the building had been locked. The locking of this trap-door cut off all means of escape after the main staircase was filled with smoke. The excuse given for locking the emergency exit was that the proprietors of the floor above had been accustomed to keep it locked because of a fear of burglars. They forgot to unlock it when the fire started. The fatal similarity of the Williamsburg fire to that of the more disastrous Triangle fire has of course not escaped the comment of editorial writers. Nor has the editorial comment upon the Williamsburg fire brought out any notable addition to our knowledge of the social incompetence which underlies our disorganized American life.

Legislative progress has indeed been made in New York State within the last few years, but there seems to be no reason to suppose that there is anything to prevent the occurrence of another Williamsburg horror at any time at which the fates decide to profit by the neglect of the Government and the willful incompetence of some private landlord.

In the present instance, the carelessness which permitted the closing of the emergency exit provided in case of fire was assisted by the procrastination of the owner of the building in following out the recommendation and orders of the State Industrial Commission. On January 7 last the owner of the building was ordered to install fire-resisting partitions in the stairways. The building was inspected on February 23, March 17, March 23, and August 20, and all inspections showed that the work had not been done. Eventually the owner was instructed to complete work by September 27 or be prosecuted. On September 29 a contractor in the employ of the owner was instructed by the agent of the State Industrial Commission as to what was needed. No other inspection was given for the next six weeks, and when the fire came the only steps which had been taken were totally inadequate to comply with the orders of the Commission. Ten months had elapsed between the giving of the original order and the destruction of the building by fire. The State Industrial Commission blames the owner, and the coroner who examined the premises after the fire blames State officials. The Fire Commissioner said that his department had recommended the installation of sprinklers, and then had withdrawn the recommendation on the understanding that the stairways were to be protected with fire-resisting partitions, according to the specifications of the Fire Prevention Bureau.

The only fact which does not seem to be in dispute is that twelve girls died in the ruins of the building.

CHILDREN'S EDUCATION IN ART

At present opportunties for training in the appreciation of art practically do not exist for the children of the poor. Almost all that they see daily is the ugly, flimsy, and vulgar in building and decoration. Such an environment naturally destroys any instinctive love of beautiful things inherited by the children of immigrants, the Italians in particular.

Even for the children of the rich there is not an adequate opportunity for education in art. When they are taken to the "grown up" museums, their young minds are inevitably clogged by the immense mass of matter there which they cannot understand.

The question thus arises: Why should there not be for the children of the poor and rich alike a children's museum, in which

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there shall be nothing but what they can understand?

A children's museum of art should be an excellent preparatory school for the older museum or gallery. With the advantage of such a school children will want to go to that museum. They will acquire the museum habit! In the course of time they will become broad-minded men and women and better citizens.

What objects should be placed in a children's museum? First, those valuable enough to be put in a fire-proof building; second, those that might be loaned to schools or social settlements or other similar institutions, but which are not to be taken directly into the homes of the children; third, those that might be taken into those homes and kept there for some time.

During the past two years the Boston Social Union and the Museum of Fine Arts have sent the children a number of colored prints. The work went so well that its handling promised to go far beyond the time or strength of Mr. FitzRoy Carrington, the Curator of Prints in the Museum. Hence he planned the Settlements Museum Association, whose ultimate object would be the establishment of the Children's Museum of Art. That Association has since come into being, officered by the directors of one of the social settlements, by the Assistant Director of the Fogg Art Museum at Harvard, and by two representatives of the Boston Museum of Fine Arts, of whom Mr. Carrington is one.

A CHILDREN'S MUSEUM OF ART

Mr. Carrington has in mind more than one building. He wants to have, ultimately, not only one, but a group of buildings maintained without civic aid; based on the public library system—a central structure, with settlement houses in different parts of the city, so that all the children could be easily reached. These settlement houses would correspond to the branch libraries, from which suitable objects would be lent just as books are lent from a library. The buildings would contain works of art to appeal to children under fourteen years of age. Moreover, Mr. Carrington would have his buildings one story high, without flights of steps, often troublesome to children, and with a minimum of ornamentation. The doors would be freely opened to unattended children, thus following the example of the Children's Museums of Natural History already established—for instance, the one at Jamaica Plain, Boston, and the one in Bedford Park, Brooklyn, both described in an article by Miss Mary B. Hartt in this issue of The Outlook. Last year the latter institution took care of a very large number of juvenile visitors, and, what is more, they gave practically no trouble to those in charge.

As in the case of these Museums of Natural History, it is proposed to set the first Children's Museum of Art in a garden, and to add to its attractiveness by giving musical concerts in the open air.

It is also hoped that a little later there may be established in connection with the Museum a children's school in which will be taught drawing, design, and artistic handicrafts. Those who have visited the San Francisco Exposition must have been impressed by the exhibits there of industrial art produced by children.

As the Boston Museum authorities say, the need of preliminary training is obvious if children with artistic talents are to be discovered and encouraged; if public taste is to be educated; if creative work in the fine arts is to be done in a large way; "and if Boston is to suit its architecture, its adornment, and its future city planning, not to the kitchenette and three-decker wooden tenement," but to its picturesque older quarter, its historic buildings, and its New England tradition of simplicity, fine proportion, and appropriate ornament, now unhappily in abeyance.

HAITI

The Haitian question will not down. The Haitians not adhering to the present Government propose to have something to say about it. They seem well disposed towards our Government, they seem to realize the necessity for protection by our Government. But they do not want to be over-protected.

For instance, M. Etienne Mathon, formerly Haitian Foreign Secretary, in writing to The Outlook, declares that the Haitians would like to unite themselves to us by a treaty of friendship, commerce, and agreement for our aid if needed. He contends, however, that while the Haitians received the American troops recently landed there as friends, the troops apparently treated the Haitians as enemies.

There are, therefore, now three groups in Haiti: first, those who will not sign any treaty with the United States as long

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as American forces remain on Haitian territory, a very small group; second, those who say that Haiti should accept everything proposed by the United States, a group composed of the supporters of the present Government; and, third, those who believe it useful to have the proposed treaty with the United States modified so that nothing in it shall infringe upon Haitian sovereignty.

M. Mathon belongs to this third group. He proposes these principal changes:

(1) Replace the proposed receiver-general by a bank chosen by the President of the United States and the President of Haiti, this bank to be charged with the control not only of customs dues but of all Government revenues. The main reason for this change is that, according to the Haitian Constitution, only a Haitian may fulfill public functions. Hence the President of Haiti cannot nominate foreigners. The Haitian Government, however, can ask the American Government to send to it a financial expert who shall have the opportunity of giving his opinion on all financial questions, especially on the regulation of the public debt. In addition to the constitutional question, however, the Haitian Government, as M. Mathon points out, is more interested in confiding its finances to an association with guarantees and responsibilities rather than to an individual who might often be a politician without any guaranty of his personal acts or of those of his staff.

(2) Replace the direct American nomination of American officers as commandants of the Haitian gendarmerie and police by American military and police commissions for the organization and direction of said gendarmerie and police; the officers of these commissions, however, to have all the authority necessary for the adequate execution of their duties.

In making these suggestions, which, we understand, are also agreeable to the Haitian Senate, M. Mathon affirms that they will involve hardly any change in the ultimate economic result of the treaty now submitted to the vote of the American and Haitian parliaments.

NEW ACTIVITIES OF THE Y. M. C. A.

"I want to join the lead-burning class if there is a vacancy," a reliable-looking young man was overheard to ask at the desk in the West Side Young Men's Christian Association of New York City the other afternoon. The secretary replied: "We have a waiting list, but you can go over and see the class and talk with our instructor about it." Becoming interested, the writer of this paragraph, as well as the applicant, started on a tour of investigation.

The lead-burning class, it was found, occupied two large rooms in the Association's mechanical building. A dozen or more capable-looking young men clad in overalls were at work, under the guidance of an active instructor. Large sheets of lead were lying on the floor or on work-benches. Over each sheet stood a learner equipped with a portable jet from which issued an intensely hot flame of hydrogen gas mixed with air. This was employed to melt the edges of the sheets of lead so that they might be fused together. The process, though seemingly simple, is a delicate and difficult one and requires several weeks' hard work to learn in all its applications.

Just now, the applications of this process largely concern the omnipresent ramifications of the European war. Every tank that holds sulphuric, nitric, or picric acid, used in making explosives, must be made of sheet lead. The joints of the tank must be "lead-burned," for the acid would eat out solder if it were used. Further, the work-benches and even the floors in powder factories are commonly sheathed in lead; for any projecting nails in woodwork, if struck carelessly, might emit a spark that would blow up the works. The great activity in these lines of manufacture at present has caused an unprecedented demand for lead-burners to make and repair these leaden utensils, benches, and floors. Exceptionally high wages are offered to competent workers.

With real grasp of the industrial opportunity thus offered to young men, the Young Men's Christian Association immediately organized classes in this work. The first class, which was graduated a few weeks ago, enjoyed the almost unprecedented distinction of securing positions at once for its entire membership, at high wages.

TRAINING MEN TO KNOW THE AUTOMOBILE

The building in which the lead-burners described above are housed is, however, mainly devoted to the automobile school of the West Side Young Men's Christian Association—said to be the largest school of its kind in the world. A visit to this school makes one realize the advantages that every owner of a motor car would derive from a course of training such as is given there. The

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school is conducted primarily, of course, for the members of the Association who wish to become chauffeurs, but many owners of cars also are represented among the thousands of graduates whom the school has turned out since it was started. The enthusiasm of the classes was significant. Each session lasts three hours; at five minutes past the opening hour, when the visitor entered the classroom, every seat was occupied and the alert-looking students, each with note-book and pencil, were eagerly listening to a practical talk on the magneto. The instrument was before them, and was taken apart and assembled by the instructor, who later further illustrated his talk by diagrams drawn on the blackboard.

Steering-wheels, engines, chassis, and complete motor cars of various makes were in this room, while another floor was filled with cars ready for use on the streets. The course provided for practical work for every pupil in studying and taking apart all the machinery of an automobile. Besides this, an "order system" requires the pupil to do certain work. A car is purposely disarranged, and the student is required to find out the trouble, correct it, and report. On another card his instructor makes a record of the percentage of efficiency obtained. When the pupil becomes familiar with the mechanism of a car, he is taken out on the road by an instructor and given a lesson in managing an automobile in New York City's crowded streets.

IS THIS WORK WORTH WHILE?

It might be asked, Why does not the Young Men's Christian Association leave this training to private concerns? The reply is, that it has got beyond the narrow view that divided a young man's life into water-tight compartments, and seeks to help him in every way—socially, intellectually, industrially, as well as morally. The branch whose work is described above has, besides the activities enumerated, classes in public speaking, in memory training, in navigation, in moving-picture operations, and in foreign languages with special application to the export trade; and it plans to open a school for training men to become policemen and firemen.

The Young Men's Christian Association, it would appear, is justified in its larger educational activities, not only by the aid thus rendered to ambitious young men in our great cities, but by the example it sets to private agencies in giving a "square deal" to its pupils. If one of its students is found to be unfitted for his work, he is advised to seek some other line of study and his tuition fee is returned.

In providing young men with lodgings, restaurants, recreation rooms, and these varied opportunities for becoming productive members of the community, as well as in promoting their moral and spiritual welfare, the Association is certainly justifying its existence.

ANOTHER AMERICAN PROTEST

For nearly a year—to be exact, since last January—an amicable controversy has been going on between the British and American Governments over the interference by Great Britain with neutral ships of commerce. This controversy has now been brought to a crisis by an official protest to the British Government written by our Secretary of State, Mr. Lansing. The protest, or diplomatic note, was made public last week.

It is well to bear in mind the distinction—at least in degree—between this note and the note to Germany on the Lusitania case. With Great Britain we are dealing with alleged trespass; with Germany we were dealing with alleged murder.

In olden times war was universally waged on the principle that might makes right. During the last hundred years, with the general progress of humane civilization, there has grown up a body of customs and manners governing the conduct of war which is known as international law. These customs are law only in the sense that they express, sometimes with the sanction of official declaration or agreement, the moral sentiments of the civilized world.

Under international law a belligerent has the right to blockade the ports of an enemy and to prevent commercial vessels of any kind from entering or leaving those ports. Great Britain has established such a blockade of certain German ports, and it may seize German or neutral ships if any attempt to "run the blockade." There is no controversy on this point.

But Great Britain has gone further. She has created a so-called "extended blockade" on the high seas and has taken neutral vessels bound for neutral ports into her own harbors on the accusation that the cargoes of these vessels would eventually reach Germany

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through the neutral ports to which they were consigned. These accusations have been referred to British prize courts, which proceed under British laws promulgated, not by Parliament, but by what are known as "Orders in Council." A large number of American ships, for instance, carrying American cargoes and bound for Scandinavian ports, have been seized by the British during the past year under this definition of an extended British blockade. In some instances these ships have been finally released; in some instances their cargoes have been permanently appropriated by the British; in every instance the American shippers and shipowners have been irritated by the delay and expense in which they have been involved.

The American protest against the course of the British Government in respect to neutral trade on the high seas may be briefly stated as follows:

International law and not British Orders in Council should govern neutral trade in war time. Neutral ships suspected of carrying contraband may be searched on the high seas, but they may not be captured and carried to British ports unless a contraband cargo is discovered.

Under international law a ship cannot be captured and carried to a prize court on mere suspicion.

The British contention that the size and complexity of modern vessels make a thorough search of these vessels on the high seas impossible is denied. America contends that "the facilities for boarding and inspection of modern ships are, in fact, greater than in former times."

America denies that the British have the right, which they claim, to place the burden of proof of innocence upon the shipper. If the British suspect that a neutral cargo to a neutral port is really intended for the enemy, the United States asserts that the *onus probandi*, or burden of proof, rests with the British.

The British allege that imports into Germany from adjoining neutral countries have so increased that they are thereby justified in regarding the cargoes destined for these neutral countries as actually bound for Germany in violation of the blockade. This contention is in violation of international law, because a blockade to be legal must be effective, and the importation by Germany from Scandinavian countries proves that Great Britain is not effectively blockading that part of the German coast line which is in communication with Denmark, Norway, and Sweden.

The attempt of Great Britain to blockade neutral ports by seizing vessels bound for those ports upon the high seas is in violation of one of the best-settled principles of international law, a principle especially recognized in the past by England.

Finally, American citizens cannot submit the alleged wrongs which they suffer from the undue detentions and seizures of their ships to British prize courts. International controversies of this kind must be settled by diplomatic action or arbitration.

To the claims of the American note, which we have thus outlined, there has been, as we go to press, no time for official reply from the Government of Great Britain, but individuals and newspapers in England have made the only reply that, in our judgment, can be made. They say that the British Empire is fighting for its life, as well as for the principles of democracy upon which the American Government is founded, and that the British Government must be permitted in such a crisis to do things which are not wholly sanctioned by international law. If the validity of this argument is granted, by the same reasoning we must grant that the Germans were right in invading Belgium, and in regarding the Belgian treaty of neutrality as a mere scrap of paper. Our deep sympathy with the common cause of England and France cannot blind us to the fact that, if it is wrong for Germany to break international agreements, it is also wrong for England to do so.

Secretary Lansing's note is sound, well reasoned, just, and courteous. The country has every reason to feel confident that it will be received by the British Government in an equal spirit of justice and courtesy.

The despatch of this note to Great Britain brings up again a question of American foreign relations which cannot be pigeonholed. Why was not a similar note of protest sent to Germany on the invasion of Belgium and the violation of international law on that occasion? It may be said that our failure to protest then to Germany, as we have now protested to England, was due to the malign influence of Mr. Bryan. But was not the President of the United States as responsible for Mr. Bryan's course as he is now for Mr. Lansing's course? If he is to be commended for Mr. Lansing's attitude to Great Britain, is he not equally to be condemned for Mr. Bryan's attitude toward Belgium?

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BRAND WHITLOCK, MINISTER TO BELGIUM

There is a new novel by Brand Whitlock which the American people never have heard of and probably never will see in print. The scene is laid in Mr. Whitlock's native State, Ohio. The story breaks off in the middle of Chapter Eight, where the author is describing a "sugaring-off" in an Ohio maple grove.

Mr. Whitlock, who is coming home on leave of absence, became Minister to Belgium partly to write that novel and partly to get a much-needed rest after the strain of American public life. Then came the war. That is why the novel ends in the middle of Chapter Eight.

Last New Year's Day thousands of Belgians—rich and poor, great and lowly—called at the American Legation in Brussels and left a multitude of cards for Mr. Whitlock. That demonstration was one of the most moving and spontaneous tributes ever paid to a diplomat abroad. Orders and decorations are nothing compared to it. There were cards bearing the coronets of the proudest nobles in Belgium. There were cards which were mere scraps of white cardboard cut from old shoe-boxes or bits of thick note-paper, and on these cards were scratched in pencil the humble names of the callers. For Brand Whitlock is, after the King and Cardinal Mercier, the most popular man in Belgium. There is a Whitlock legend in Belgium. They will tell you with awe how he saved the city of Brussels from the fate which befell Louvain. They will tell you how he has protested, time and again, and protested successfully, against the heavy exactions of the Germans; and they still believe—sixteen months after the beginning of the war—that his power is almost limitless. That is simply because Brand Whitlock is a Golden Rule diplomat instead of one of the "dollar-diplomacy" kind. In every Belgian town you will find some kind of witness to the people's regard. The shops sell varieties of cheap little colored post-cards, poorly drawn, some of them, but all bearing Mr. Whitlock's likeness and a few words of devotion and gratitude. Medals bearing his profile have been struck. Engravings of him are on sale in many cities. Almost everything he says or does goes by word of mouth from one to another all over Belgium. When Mr. Whitlock walks down a Brussels street, all the men doff their hats, and all the women—and even the children—bow to him.

He has had no vacation since the war began. He has had absolutely no relief of any sort from the incessant strain of his official duties. Belgium is a prison, and the American Minister has been a prisoner just as much as the humblest Belgian citizen. Belgians and Americans have worried for many months over the state of his health, and it seems the irony of fate that the man who went to Belgium to rest and to write should now have to leave Belgium in order to get the first breath of free air and the first moment's respite which he has had since war began.

ENGLISH FICTION IN WAR TIME

Speaking at a dinner in Manchester in 1847, Emerson said: "Is it not true, sir, that the wise ancients did not praise the ship parting with flying colors from the port, but only that brave sailer which came back with torn sheets and battered sides, stript of her banners, but having ridden out the storm? And so, gentlemen, I feel in regard to this aged England, with the possessions, honors, and trophies, and also with the infirmities of a thousand years gathering around her. . . . I see her not dispirited, not weak, but well remembering that she has seen dark days before; indeed, with a kind of instinct that she sees a little better on a cloudy day, and that in storm of battle and calamity she has a secret vigor and a pulse like a cannon."

These words of a seer gain a deeper meaning to-day when England is fighting desperately, not only for her life, but for the higher life of the race—for freedom, for law between nations, for public honor and private right. Those who do not comprehend the genius of free institutions do not see that her frank self-criticism has its origin not in her weakness but in her strength; that her security and power lie not in a discipline that transforms her citizens into a colossal machine, but in the unshakable conviction that right and freedom are not only better than life, but that they are invincible.

In such an hour, when sorrow sits by every English fireside and no limit is set to the sacrifices which the country may demand, it is interesting to note the quality of the fiction which has recently come from English hands. There is no note of alarm,

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no panic fear of disaster, no blurring of the finer issues of life, the delicate lines of art, in the English novels of this anxious autumn. It would not be easy to find in any tranquil season of the past stories of finer tone and workmanship than two or three upon which The Outlook has already commented. The moral seriousness of Mr. Galsworthy's study of men and women as they stand related to the land in "The Freelands" does not lessen the charm of a landscape which has found in him a painter of beautiful and vital skill whose landscapes are matched by portraits that are masterly in their delicate veracity.

Nor has the rich and splendid background of English social and political life been sketched with more effective skill than in Mrs. Ward's "Eltham House," a novel of distinction in the highest sense of the word, which deals with a moral situation without overemphasis, but with unfaltering firmness of hand. Mrs. Ward has recovered the freshness of feeling and interest which she has seemed to lose of late years. And in "The Master" Sir Gilbert Parker has not only gone back to the scenes of his earlier stories, but has regained the picturesque charm of those early tales of the French-Canadian. In Mr. Wells's "The Research Magnificent" that versatile novelist strikes a deeper note than one often hears in current fiction and dramatizes the aspiration of a man who sets out to give life the completeness and harmony of a work of art.

Mr. Phillpotts's "Old Delabole" (Macmillan) takes rank with the strongest and most impressive of the many striking tales which have come from a writer who, like Mr. Hardy, has become in a special sense a painter of English landscape and character. In the vivid pages of this story of a village created by great slate quarries the rigors and mysteries of North Cornwall enfold the reader with a sense of an elemental power of nature poetized and moralized by the blending of storm and sun. The scenic setting of the hardy, home-bred people who play their parts is sketched with a powerful hand, and the quarry takes on something of the majesty of fate, as one realizes how completely the fortunes of the village are involved in it. One is often reminded of Mr. Hardy in reading the tales of Mr. Phillpotts, but the shadow of fatality does not rest on them as it does on "The Mayor of Casterbridge" and "The Return of the Native." On the contrary, the catastrophe which overtakes the quarry evokes the resource and character of the men whose ancestors worked in the great amphitheater before Shakespeare lived. There are in this story men of a noble moral fiber, and the record of their highmindedness must take its place among the books which have their roots deep in the soil of English life.

In such a crisis Mr. Hewlett might be expected to show some sign of agitation, some apprehension of calamity; but never has the author of "The Forest Lovers" and half a score of modern fairy tales been more at home with his story and his readers than in "The Little Iliad" (Lippincott). It is a story of the adventures of a Scotch Hector on land and sea; but it is a very modern Helen who holds the fates of the heroes in her hands. She has many quiet but compelling charms, and all the heroes are in love with her from the start, and she means well by them all. She has the magic which all beautiful women claim, and a few possess, of persuading her lovers to accept her as a sister. She goes further: she persuades them to accept her as a stepmother.

Never has Mr. Hewlett's art walked in more perilous places with a more careless but perfectly firm step. At the beginning we have an ardent young Scotchman falling madly in love with the gracious and somewhat elusive wife of a big, gross-looking Austrian, twisted and distorted by locomotor ataxia; apparently we are invited to see the charming victim devoured by a dragon smitten for his sins. There are sinister hints in the air, and the omens are as black as the raven which croaked over the entrance to Macbeth's castle as Banquo passed within on his way to night and death.

And Mr. Hewlett does take us to a Scotch castle and to a Laird bold of front and tenacious of the authority of a feudal noble; but the tragedy turns gently and almost imperceptibly to comedy in the end. The worst charge that can be brought against the husband is that he is an Austrian, and Mr. Hewlett tells us that an Austrian is a German with a high gloss!

The story is written in the casual way which suggests that it was a bit of relaxation in the intervals of real writing. But let no one be deceived by this air of careless ease; it is a triumph of art. "The Little Iliad" is a fairy story told as if the Empire were taking a vacation from anxiety and danger!

The quiet vigor which pervades these English novels is brought out very clearly when one

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puts beside them such a characteristically Russian novel as "Oblomov," by Ivan Goncharov (Macmillan). Turgenev made striking studies of ardent temperaments deficient in motive power; eloquent patriots who talked about freedom with tireless energy, but were incapable of organizing the forces of freedom and striking an effective blow in her behalf. Oblomov is incapable of decision or action; one is half-way through the story before its hero is out of bed.

The art of the writer is shown by his skill in keeping our interest and respect for a man of fine and noble instincts destroyed by an apathy which has dissolved the very substance of his will. The story has the depth of insight and feeling which makes Russian fiction prophetic of the genius that waits only the day of deliverance to put the Russians in the front line of artists.

A new Dutch novel is in even greater contrast with the English stories. Louis Couperus is still a new name to American readers, although it is on the title-pages of half a dozen novels. "Small Souls" was strikingly described by its title, and "The Later Life" (Dodd, Mead & Co.) carries the microscopic method and analysis of the Dutch novelist still further. The picture of social and family life at The Hague is repellent; petty, captious criticism takes the place of conversation, and the love between brother and sister and between niece and uncle is described as if it were unusual but not repulsive. There is an air of meanness about many of the characters, and the story brings further evidence of the materialism which has overtaken European society. It is nevertheless an able story, and one human soul in it begins to take on larger dimensions. In range of interests Dutch society seems, as it appears in this story, petty and dull compared with the society which gives the English novels their variety, vitality, and distinction.

KNOLL PAPERS

BY LYMAN ABBOTT

THE SCHOOL OF LIFE

THE fascinating and scholarly Dr. Benjamin Jowett, the former Principal of Balliol College of Oxford, in a letter to a friend, or perhaps it is in his diary, I am not quite sure which, writes: "As he [man] grows older he mixes more and more with others; first with one or two who have great influence in the direction of his mind. At length the world opens upon him; another work of education begins; and he learns to discern more truly the meaning of things and his relation to men in general."

No one can pursue this "other work of education" for threescore years without learning some lessons, which, if he has the instincts of a teacher, he will be eager to impart to others. To give to the readers of The Outlook some of the fragments of truth which I have learned, some of the fragments of thoughts which I have gathered in the school of life, is the object of the series of disconnected essays here begun.

In this "other work of education," which generally begins about the time the scholar graduates from school or college, there seem to me to be five great teachers: personal experience; personal companionships; books; nature; and the mystic influences from the invisible world in which, whether we know it or not, we have a dwelling-place.

Some one has said that wise men learn from the experience of others, fools learn only from their own. We are all more or less fools, I fear; how to characterize those who will not learn even from their own experiences I do not know. It is also said that experience is a hard teacher. But we learned at school that it is not the easiest teacher who rendered us the most enduring service. If we are eager pupils, we shall learn as much from our failures as from our successes. From a company lost in the forest four volunteers go out in different directions to find a way of escape. The three who find directions not to be taken serve as really as the fourth, who discovers the right direction. The men who failed to invent a successful flying-machine prepared the way for the success of the Wright brothers. Luther is reported to have said, "I thank God for my sins." That

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seems to me a rather audacious faith; yet I am sure that not only our failures, but our lapses and our sins, our repentance and our remorse, are all valuable teachers. The tree of knowledge bears a double fruit—the knowledge of good and the knowledge of evil.

The wise man adds to his own experience what he learns from the experiences of others, and he may often get wisdom from companionships where he least looks for it.

Robert C. Ogden told at a Southern convention the story of a colloquy between a college president and a native in the Kentucky mountains:

The Native. I suppose we uns knows some things you uns don't know.

The College President. Undoubtedly.

The Native. And you uns knows some things that we uns don't.

The College President. Probably.

The Native. Well, mixin' helps folks; don't it?

The Kentuckian had discovered for himself Dr. Jowett's philosophy of life: "As a man grows older he mixes more and more with others." There is no man living who does not know some things better than I know them, and he can teach them to me if he is willing to teach and I am willing to learn. I have had hundreds of conferences with college students, both young men and young women. They have imparted to me their youthful hopes and aspirations; I have imparted to them the experiences of my maturer life and such solutions as I have found for their questioning. The exchange has been beneficial to us both. But I am sure that they have given to me more than I have given to them. They have tested my knowledge and they have also shown me my ignorance, and both services were valuable. I can accept from the Socialist his spirit of humanity without accepting his industrial solutions; from the individualist his spirit of enterprise without accepting his unsocial philosophy. I can learn intellectual humility from the agnostic, but not his intellectual despair; and from the Roman Catholic his spirit of reverence, without his system of theology.

My books have many values for me; one of those values is this: they give to me in the thoughts of the great thinkers of the past their interpretation of life. My father wished no library. He worked in public libraries or bought the books he needed for writing a particular volume, and when the volume was written sent the books to the auction-room. I have treasured my books that I may go back to them and re-read what I have read and half forgotten. I recognize the cost in time and money involved in keeping four or five thousand volumes in order; perhaps if I were anxious to economize time and money I should follow my father's example. But I frankly confess that I am often governed by my feelings rather than by my judgment, and it hurts me to deport a volume which has become a naturalized citizen in my home. I have, in fact, given away over a thousand volumes which I believed would do more good to others than they could possibly do to me, but the experience enabled me to understand why a miser hates to part with his money even though he cannot use it. The better I know a book, the more reluctant I am to part with it. I would rather read Shakespeare than Shaw, Dickens than Galsworthy, and Plato than Hegel. Calvin's "Commentary" gives me more satisfaction than the "International," though I go to the latter for the results of the latest Biblical scholarship.

The Germans have a motto that reading is an excuse for not thinking. The only reading that interests me, except that which is done for pure recreation, is the reading which stimulates thinking, and I often lay the book down that my mind may wander off upon a trail of its own. I doubt whether I could ever pass a college examination on any book when I have finished it. The thoughts suggested go into the melting-pot with thoughts from a score of other sources, and what comes out is neither my author's nor my own, but a product in which many elements are compounded, gathered I know not where, fused together I know not how. Thus do books as interpreters of life combine in the laboratory of the library with lessons derived from personal experiences and personal companionships to make for me that "other work of education."

To me more important than all other influences are those that have come unsought in quiet hours, I know not whence nor how nor why. They come as uncaged birds come to sing their untaught songs in the trees about the house or wild flowers grow uncultivated in the meadows from seeds never planted by human hands. A common faith dimly perceives the truth that our best thoughts are not the products of our con-

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scious industry, but are bestowed upon us, a faith indicated by the characteristic expression, "He is a man of great gifts." Elijah is not the only one who has heard in the wilderness a still, small voice; nor Isaiah the only one who has heard in the Church an unexpected call to before unthought-of service; nor Peter the only one who, entering into his closet and closing the door that all disturbing voices may be shut out, has found his old theology suddenly overthrown, supplanted by a more catholic and more charitable faith. Whence came to Luther the unsought message he was to give the world, "The just shall learn by faith"? Whence came to Tissot the call to cease painting the demi-monde and go to Palestine that he might learn to paint the life of the Christ? The age of useful monasticism has passed. But if there had not been in the Middle Ages monasteries to which listening souls might retire from a turbulent world and hearken to these unvocal messages from the silent world, life and learning would have suffered an irreparable loss; it is not impossible that humanity would have relapsed into barbarism.

Philosophy has various explanations to offer for this phenomenon. One is that these unbidden thoughts are the product of previous mental industry; another, that they are the ministrations of "divine messengers that are continually striving to be heard." John Bigelow has written a curious book, full of curious information, in which he contends that in sleep, when the avenues of approach to the external world are closed, there are given to us by unseen ministers these thoughts which we imagine are our own creations; that "the night-time of the body is the day-time of the soul;" that "man is captured in sleep not by death but by his better nature;" and that this is the reason why we often wake in the morning surprised to find the perplexing problem of the night before solved for us, or the bitterness of yesterday's quarrel assuaged and a kindlier feeling in its place. His theory is to me more interesting than convincing. However, here I am writing, not philosophy, but experience. And it is a matter of experience that in "that other work of education" which we pursue in life the quiet hour is often the most fruitful hour, the truths which are given to us are often more important than the truths which we have sought out by much hard endeavor, and the teacher whose form is not seen and whose words are not heard often exerts a greater influence upon our lives than books, human companionships, or external and conscious experiences.

I have said nothing of nature as a teacher. Why? Because I have not been her pupil. Nature is for me a source of enjoyment, not a fountain of instruction; a drama, not a teacher. Perhaps this is the reason why I delight most in her wildest moods. I do not find "sermons in stones" nor "books in the running brooks," and though I am not blind to the beauty of the meadows and the streams, they furnish but a passing emotion of pleasure and are soon forgotten. But I have stood the major part of the day on the deck of an ocean steamer driven through a cyclone, the only passenger on deck, and felt an awful joy in the splendor of the tempest; I have lived through a tornado in the West which cut a swath through the city as the reaper cuts a swath through the grain, and felt a strange emotion of joy and pain in the experience of human helplessness; I have lain awake among the Highlands of the Hudson with the thunder crashing above my head and the glare of the lightning and the blackness of the blackest of nights alternating, and solemnly rejoiced in the glory of it.

But I have not gone to Dame Nature as a pupil. I have tried. As a boy I went with my older brother, hammer in hand, and ransacked rocks for geological specimens. I once equipped myself with nets, tried to interest my boys in gathering insects, and together we made an entomological collection of some size. But I could not impart to them an interest I did not feel myself, and the collection soon turned to dust. If any one could have inspired me with a passionate desire to study nature, William Hamilton Gibson would have done so, but my interest lasted only while he fed it with his own. Years ago I came to the reluctant conclusion that natural science was not for me; and that I must take nature's literature through her interpreters—Darwin, Huxley, John Burroughs, John Muir—as I take German, French, Italian, and Russian literature through translators.

I come back to my starting-point. In this series of essays I shall give to my readers thoughts gathered, some from personal experiences, some from companionship, some from books, some from the unknown world in which we all have our dwelling. There will be in them as little attempt at harmony as there will be in the songs of the birds to-

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morrow morning at sunrise, or as there is in the wild hedgerows which grow in such luxuriant carelessness along our roadsides. If the reader finds in these reflections no philosophical unity, it is because they are not philosophy; if he thinks them sometimes false, so much the better, if they incite him to think his own thoughts. For my object will be, not to furnish him with the ready-made results of that "other work of education," but to incite him to interrogate life for himself and "learn to discern more truly the meaning of things and his relation to men in general."

The Knoll, Cornwall-on-the-Hudson.

INDUSTRIAL MOBILIZATION BY PREARRANGEMENT

BY FRANKLIN T. MILLER

Mr. Franklin T. Miller, the author of this article, is a trained engineer. For the past twenty years he has been engaged in the development of a system for the supply of industrial information closely resembling in principle the plan for the mobilization of our commercial resources which he describes in the following article. Mr. Miller presents here the outline of a proposition which should have the serious consideration of all who are interested both in solving the problem of National defense and in answering the no less pressing questions involved in the standardization of our industrial products.—THE EDITORS.

MOST of our citizens are now coming to recognize the necessity, while preserving those ideals and traditions which have contributed to our National welfare and happiness, of making such preparation against war that, if it comes, we shall not be driven to undemocratic and militaristic measures in order to save honor, life, and property. But too few realize the fact that our army and navy, however large and well organized they may be made, must depend for their ultimate success upon the available supply of munitions of war.

To prepare in advance all the munitions needed in time of war would involve a burdensome expense, while the material itself would quickly deteriorate in quality and might become totally obsolete by reason of some unforeseen advance in the art of war-making. Moreover, the policy of accumulating vast quantities of munitions is liable to prove a temptation both to the cupidity of armament makers and to the truculence of diplomats. With immense stores on hand and with an army of some strength in readiness, statesmen might be impelled to rely upon the force behind them rather than upon the equity of their cause and the clearness of their arguments. There does exist, however, an avenue of escape between the danger and cost of maintaining an excessive supply of war *matériel* and the danger and greater ultimate cost of being caught unprepared, which should strongly appeal both to those interested in the problem of adequate preparedness and to those interested in the problems of industrial efficiency. This avenue of escape lies in the possession, by prearrangement, of the necessary organization for the immediate conversion in time of National need of our private industrial enterprises into a co-ordinated system for the production of all munitions of war.

It is recognized that many months are required to train soldiers to the point of efficiency in the field, but we do not generally realize that at least as much time must be spent in organizing and training the more numerous body of industrial workers who are supplying them. The ratio of munition producers at home to active combatants in the field should probably be as great as three or more to one—*i. e.*, an army of a million men, well balanced in various branches of service, would require a force of about three million organized workers in manufacturing plants to turn out ammunition fast enough adequately to supply it with the food for its guns.

The plan which obviously suggests itself as most effective for the production of mu-

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nitions at the shortest notice involves the working out on a practical basis of a system which may well be called the Industrial Mobilization of America. Here, in broad outline, is a summary of what this system demands:

(1) The enumeration and classification of all manufacturing plants in the country, the ascertaining of the number and kinds of machines they use, and the number of workmen, skilled and unskilled, they employ. The purpose of this is to enable the Government to locate all private plants capable of manufacturing war *matériel*—not only complete war *matériel*, but "parts" to be "assembled" at the United States arsenals.

(2) The compilation by the various bureaus of the army and navy of all the designs and specifications needed in placing orders with manufacturers, exception being made of the designs which it is intended to keep secret.

(3) The training of manufacturers and their employees in the production of war *matériel* by placing with them in time of peace small orders for the munitions and supplies required annually by the army and navy.

In short, the process of preparedness suggested involves a skeleton organization of all the manufacturing and industrial agencies that could be utilized in case of war, and the training of these agencies in the functions which they would of necessity be called upon to perform if war should arise. It can be put into effect solely by permissive legislation.

The execution of the plan could be effected through a Bureau of Munitions at Washington, composed of officers of the army and navy representing the Quartermaster's Department, the Ordnance Department, the Bureau of Steam Engineering, etc., together with civilian engineers and specialists selected from manufacturing concerns.

Our Government engineers are experts in their branches which are peculiar to war—*i.e.*, ordnance, explosives, etc.—but they are necessarily less familiar with rapid, economical production than are manufacturers who are constantly producing large quantities of specialized products of various kinds in competition with each other and with foreign countries. On the other hand, our manufacturers as a whole have little familiarity with the design, peculiarities, and special requirements of supplies used in war. A combination bureau, such as has been suggested, would serve as a medium of exchange for the technical knowledge of the two classes of specialists.

When such a system had been fully developed, our Government arsenals, instead of being equipped for complete production, could be employed chiefly as experiment and assembling stations, with facilities for testing ordnance, ammunition, and supplies in large quantities, and for loading and shipping after the completed units have been assembled. We should encourage the development of these concentration arsenals and manufacturing establishments in the West—certainly west of the line that runs from Chesapeake Bay to Lake Erie. The present munition centers of Watertown, Springfield, Watervliet, Frankfort, Bridgeport, and New Haven would almost surely become untenable in time of invasion from the Atlantic seaboard.

Governments frequently subsidize merchant vessels in order that they may take them over in time of necessity. The Government might be in much greater need of an industrial plant than of a merchant vessel. Private banks, after complying with Government requirements, may become National banks; and the Government, after satisfying itself as to their fitness, has selected some National banks as Government depositories. The banking interests are thus better organized to be of service to the public in times of peace and to the Government in times of need. If the Government should certify certain industrial plants as Government plants, it would give those plants in times of peace that public standing enjoyed by National banks, and would prove an added impetus to encourage private co-operation in this important public work.

Yearly payment for work actually done in times of peace would serve as a retainer, and a prearranged system of payment to stockholders of a specified percentage on their capital stock or of a prearranged leasing price in the event of taking over plants would save complications as to the price of munitions in time of war. It would be unfair for the Government to fix a very low price and thus make the stockholders lose in the event of a rise in price of raw materials, etc., and it would be unfair for the stockholders to make a very high price and thus prey on the general public in the event of its necessity.

The successful operation of the plan necessarily involves the co-operation with the Government of labor as well as capital. Industrial discipline in the shop (as England has

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learned to her cost) is as necessary as military discipline in the trenches. To effect this result by prearrangement, those engaged in the industries might voluntarily pass certain Governmental examinations and receive commissions—*i. e.*, a good machinist, a commission similar to that of a petty officer or corporal; a foreman, a commission similar to that of a boatswain or sergeant; a superintendent, a commission similar to that of a mate or lieutenant; and the manager, an industrial commission similar to that of a captain. These Government commissions might involve Governmental service during several weeks or a month of each year, but this service would add to the industrial efficiency of the men more than would an equivalent service from the same men rendered in a military camp, and it would not interfere with their regular work to so great an extent. Furthermore, it would bring home to men of all classes and degrees of skill their responsibility for the defense of the Republic.

To return to a more detailed discussion of the part to be played by industry in the proposed scheme, the Bureau would note against each manufacturing concern the name of which was in its industrial file the specific articles or "parts" which that firm is equipped to manufacture, and would enter against each article in a supply file the names of the manufacturers who are equipped to produce it. The two files would thus be cross-indexed. Each manufacturer might receive from the Bureau and keep on record all necessary drawings, specifications, instructions, and even models, for his particular line, and might be required, for practice, to manufacture a certain quantity once each year, at a time when the work would least interfere with regular business, in order to qualify him to remain on the eligible list. The supplies necessary for the current operations of the army and navy in time of peace might be furnished by the qualified manufacturers and tested and assembled in the arsenals; in this way the sources of supply and of distribution which would be depended upon in case of war would be organized and trained.

The terms "munitions," "ordnance," "supplies," etc., should be understood to embrace "parts" as well as completed units. In processes conducted on a large scale it is often found in practice that parts can be produced better and cheaper by concerns specializing on each alone than they can be produced by the parent establishment. There are probably hundreds of manufacturers employing skilled workmen and using specialized machinery who do not know that their men and machines could produce in large quantities a part of some gun, shell, aeroplane, or what not. It would be the duty of the Bureau of Munitions to locate and instruct such manufacturers.

A fuse, for instance, might require a certain seating for its "cap" to be produced with a certain accuracy; one or two manufacturing plants now manufacturing, say, small valves, might have skilled workmen and machines to produce these seatings. A certain brass or copper tube might be required to be bent in a certain way and to stand a certain pressure; fire-extinguisher concerns might have machinists and machinery to turn out these tubes in quantities, while other plants, unfamiliar with this particular work, might experiment and blunder. Certain trenching machines might be desirable for making second lines of defense; the Bureau should know the types of all trenching machines on the market and the ability of the manufacturers of each to produce them. It takes time and experiment for tanneries to produce certain standards of leather. Why not have this experimenting done now and a standard set up by the Bureau so that all tanneries could on demand get busy on prearranged work?

The proposed organization for production of munitions, from a mechanical standpoint, can best be understood when we realize the difference between *building* and *manufacturing* a mechanical device. In *building* a device each part is made to fit its neighbor, and all must practically be made in the same shop. The parts of one machine are not interchangeable with those of another, and each machine, while similar, is really different from its predecessor. On the other hand, with the development of the idea of interchangeable parts, a great many manufacturing establishments have become chiefly assembling depots for parts of standard size made by many plants, each specializing, and thus manufacturing more rapidly, more cheaply, and giving the highest possible quality by concentration of effort and thought on each special piece.

The application of this modern method of manufacture to the proposed plan is easy to see. Suppose, for example, that the design of a machine had been perfected and the machine had been built and tested out (with

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perhaps army officers as designers and the arsenals as experimental shops); then suppose that the machine is disassembled, laid out for inspection, and experts familiar with the machine shops and other industries of the country were to consider each part separately, and, by drawings, specifications, models, and personal instructions, should delegate the manufacture of each of these parts to certain competent shops or industrial establishments, by experiment eliminating those which were not efficient until several efficient shops should have been proved out for each part. Then suppose it was arranged to have these parts delivered to central assembling plants, first to be tested and then to be assembled in quantities sufficient for use in the regular army and navy during the year, and in some cases in quantities sufficient to last the country for thirty or sixty days under war conditions; then, should war arise, each plant which had been producing these goods for a few weeks of each year could turn its entire staff over to this work, and before the store was exhausted could supply the parts in vast quantities.

Through the annual test periods the commercial plants of the country would become familiar with the requirements of the army and navy, and would be able to offer their commercial skill for the development of manufacturing processes, to improve the quality, increase the output, and reduce the cost.

It is a recognized fact that Government requirements are often excessively refined, and that Government inspection is unnecessarily severe; owing perhaps to the fact that commercial considerations have little weight with Government engineers, who are likely to acquire the habit of insisting upon non-essential refinement in dimensions and quality. In time of peace one effect of this habit is excessive cost, but in time of war unnecessary severity in inspection and excessive rejections might curtail production to a disastrous degree. During the early stages of the European war foreign inspectors in our plants which were turning out munitions rejected large quantities of ammunition on trivial technicalities, while their Governments were suffering reverses for the need of this ammunition. Exactly the same condition might occur in this country if our manufacturing plants were suddenly called upon, without previous experience, to make munitions in large quantities. In executing small yearly orders the manufacturing establishments would come to an understanding with the Government officials as to the essential standards to be maintained.

It is unfair that a citizen be drafted for dangerous service at the front while dependent for the protection of his life upon munitions manufactured by other citizens who are not under authority, and who might elect to discontinue their work for higher wages or for less work per day. Such a condition is also unfair to the Nation as a whole. It is therefore desirable to bring home, by official recognition, the fact that, when working upon war supplies, industrial workers are a part of the defensive force of the country. The obligation of each man to bear the burden of National defense in the way he is best fitted to do it should, by education, be instilled into the mind of every citizen, from the laborer to the multi-millionaire.

Statisticians tell us that the United States already possesses more than one-half of the tools of industry of the entire world. It follows that, if our tools of industry are properly organized, the United States will be able to produce more than one-half of the munitions which the world is capable of producing, and therefore several times as large a quantity of munitions as any one possible enemy can produce. With a strong navy and with the nucleus of an adequate army, together with a proper organization of our industrial resources, our diplomatic utterances should have so much weight that actual war would be a remote contingency. With such an organization for preparedness, on a firm working basis, it is inconceivable that a first-class Power would attempt to invade this country, unless the provocation were very great.

If such a system be regarded as preventive insurance, it is insurance without cost, for it would be more than paid for by the development of industrial efficiency and harmony that would follow its adoption.

The standards of German and Japanese efficiency are now imposed upon the whole world.

If the time ever comes when laws take the place of wars and the questions at issue between nations are settled by an international court, the judgments of this court must be enforced by power of some sort. The United States may then, perhaps, hold the balance of power, and the essence of this power will be its organized industrial efficiency. The machine shops of the United States may some day become deciding factors in the maintenance of international peace.

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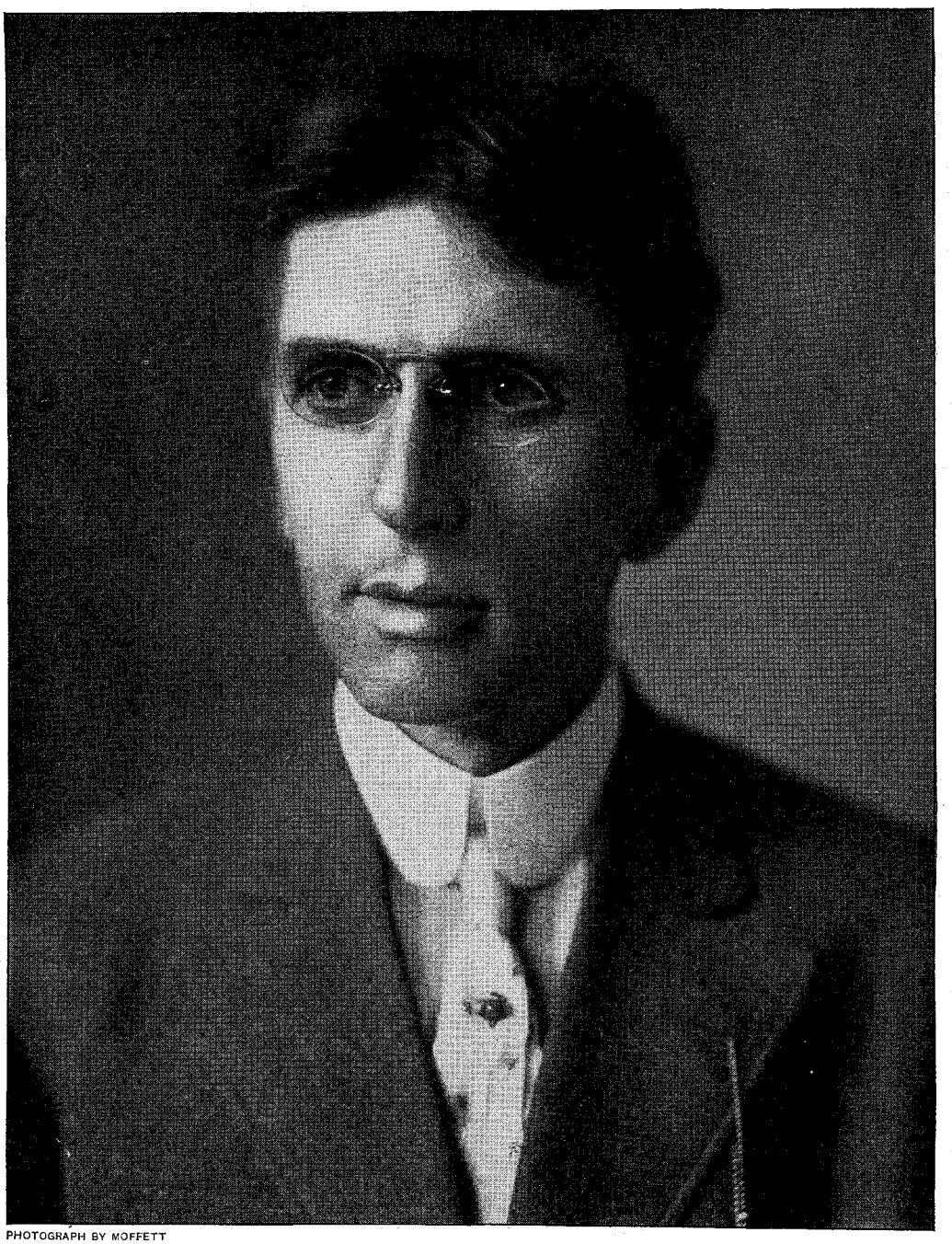
Current Events Pictorially Treated



PHOTOGRAPH BY MOFFETT

BRAND WHITLOCK: AUTHOR, MAYOR, DIPLOMAT, HUMANITARIAN

Mr. Whitlock, who was four times elected Mayor of Toledo, Ohio, and who has written several successful novels, has established new claims to his countrymen's gratitude through his faithfulness, efficiency, and devotion to duty in his difficult post as Minister to Belgium during the present conflict. Worn out by his exertions in behalf of the sufferers by the war, he has been forced to take a vacation and is now returning to the United States for recuperation

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THE MIKADO, WHOSE CORONATION HAS JUST TAKEN PLACE

See editorial pages for comment

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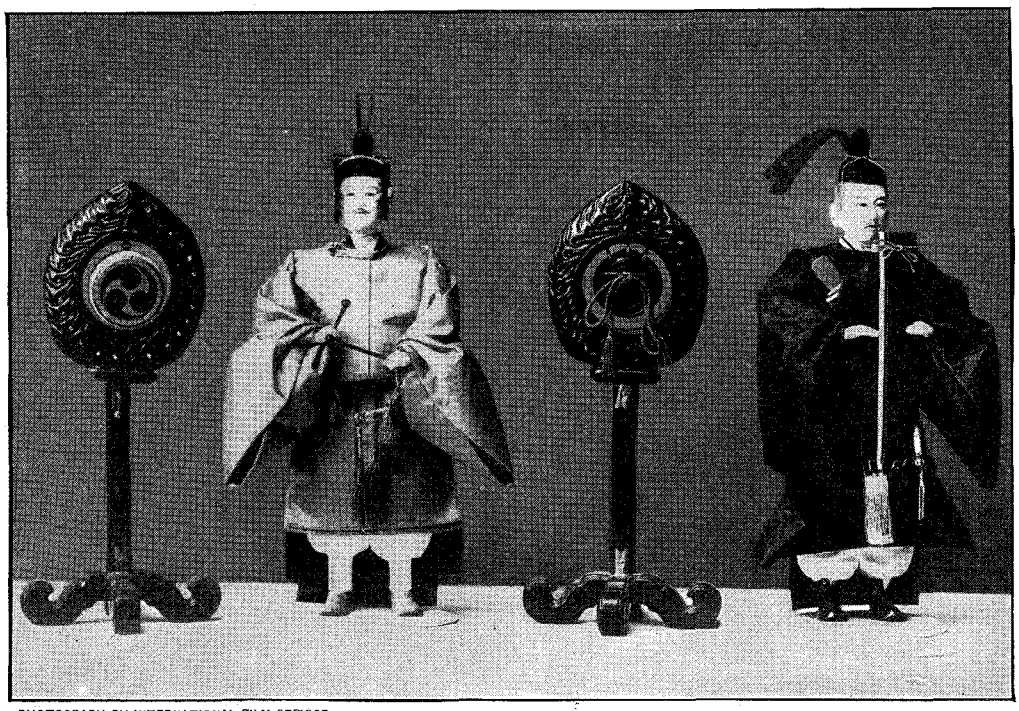
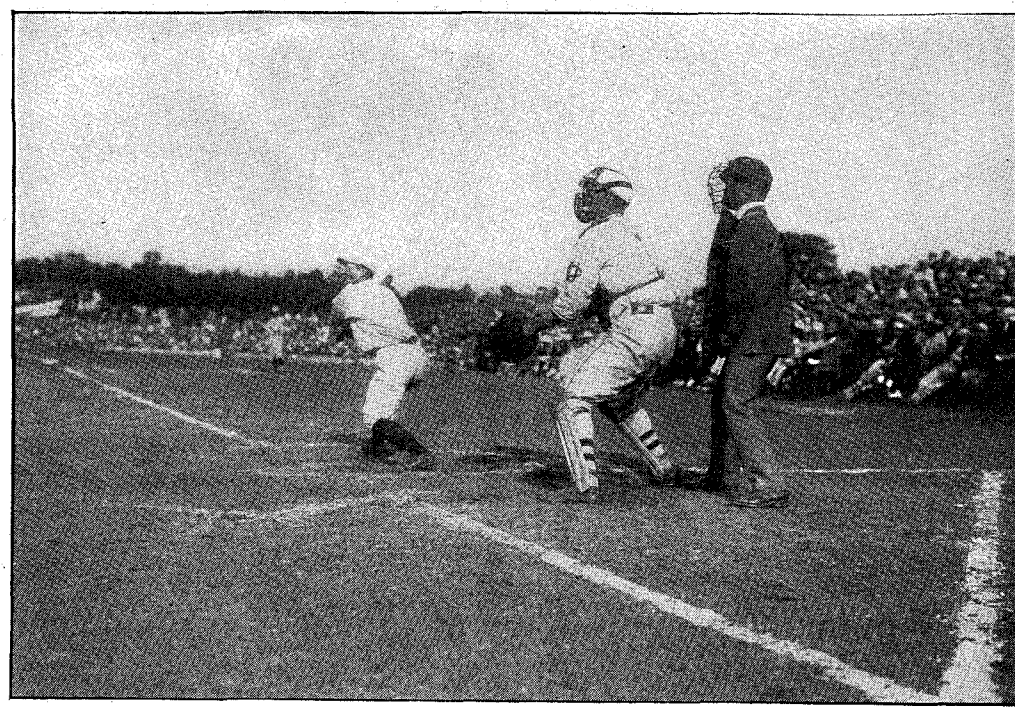


PHOTOGRAPH BY INTERNATIONAL FILM SERVICE

DRUMMERS AND DRUMS OF OLD JAPAN

A general revival of old Japanese customs and dress is reported to have taken place recently in connection with the coronation of the Emperor. The picture above shows a few of the models of old Japanese life which have been placed on exhibition as a result of this movement



BASEBALL IS ONE OF THE MOST POPULAR PASTIMES OF NEW JAPAN

The picture shows a game in Tokyo between the Waseda University nine (Japanese) and that of Chicago University (American) during the recent visit of the latter to Japan. The Japanese are said to play baseball with much skill and with considerable knowledge of the fine points of the "inside game"

OLD AND NEW JAPAN

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DOLLS MADE BY WOUNDED FRENCH SOLDIERS

These dolls were regarded as of such artistic quality that they were sent to America and have recently been on exhibition at the Knickerbocker Club in New York City

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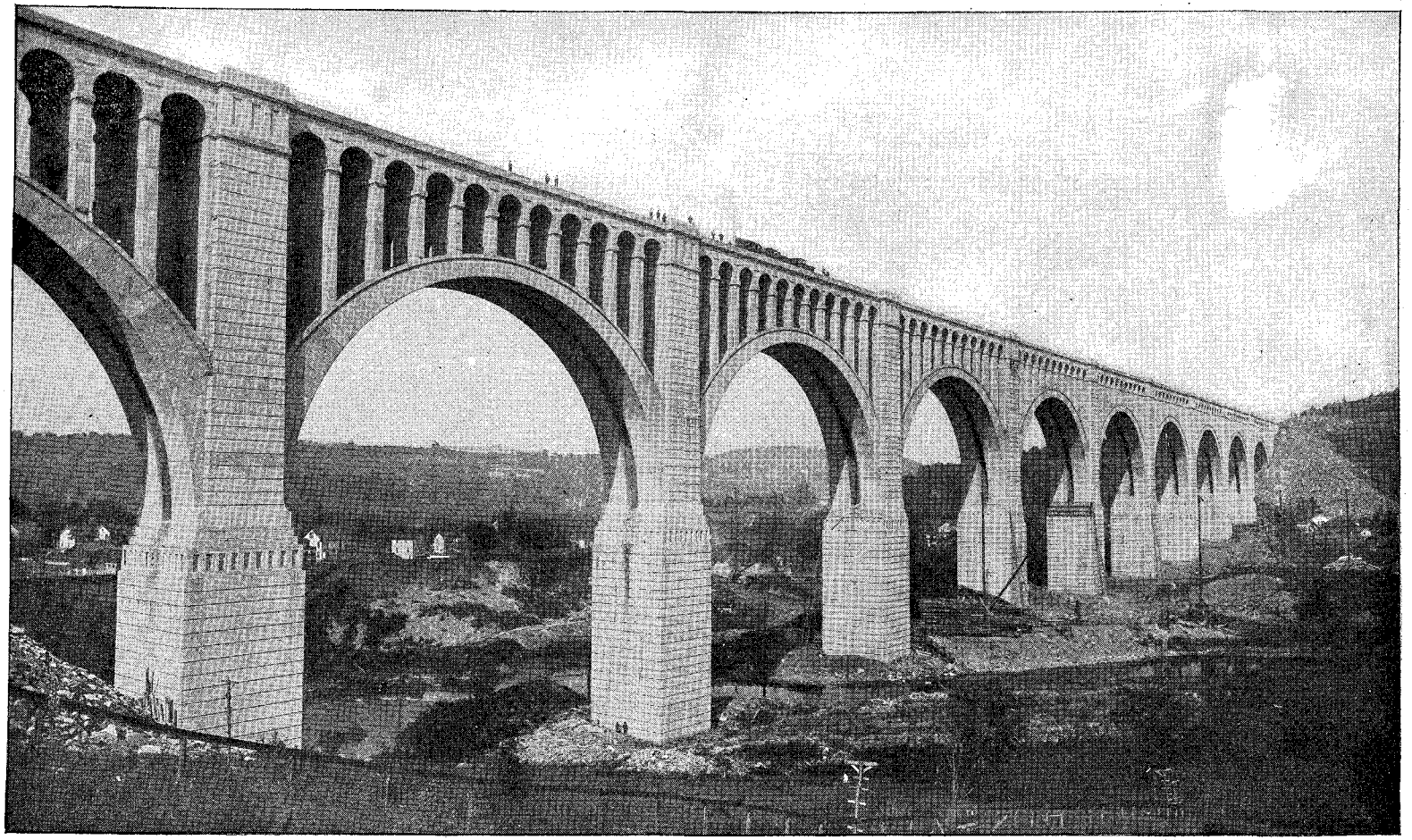

THE GREATEST CONCRETE BRIDGE IN THE WORLD

This huge structure is known as the Tunkhannock Viaduct, and has been built as a "cut-off" for the Lackawanna Railroad. It will save three and a half miles in distance between New York and Buffalo, and greatly reduce the heavy grades on this section. It is half a mile long and 240 feet high, consisting of ten spans of 180 feet each and two spans of 100 feet each. The cost was $12,000,000, but the saving effected in distance and grades will, in the opinion of the officers of the road, make this large investment a wise economy

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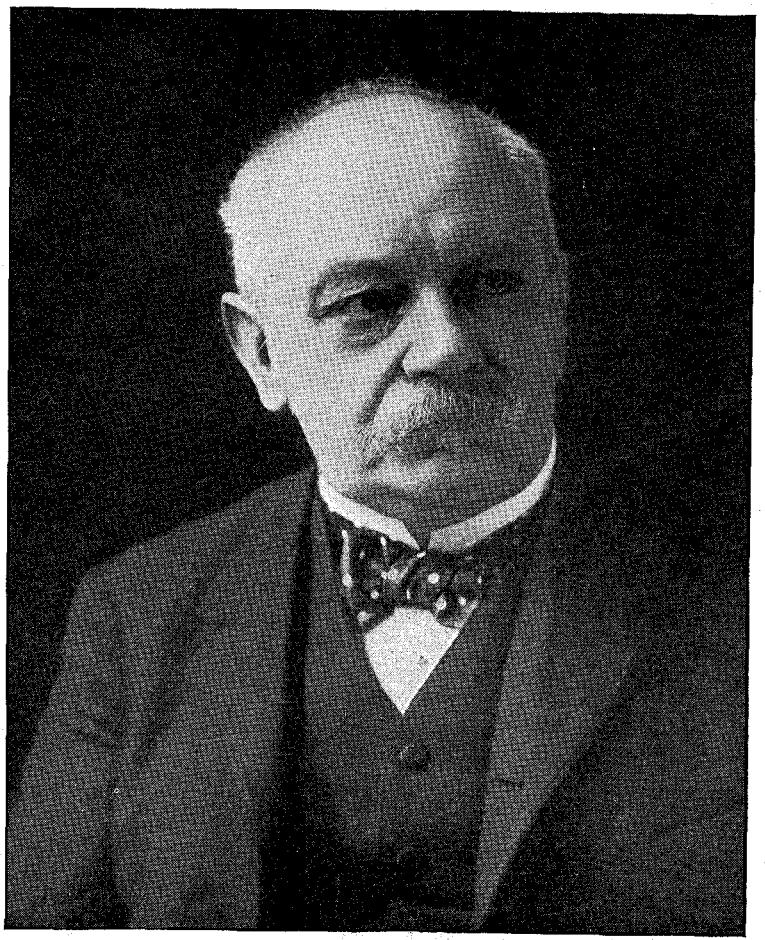
ARISTIDE BRIAND
Premier and Secretary of Foreign Affairs



JULES CAMBON
Associate Secretary of Foreign Affairs

TWO MEMBERS OF THE NEW FRENCH MINISTRY

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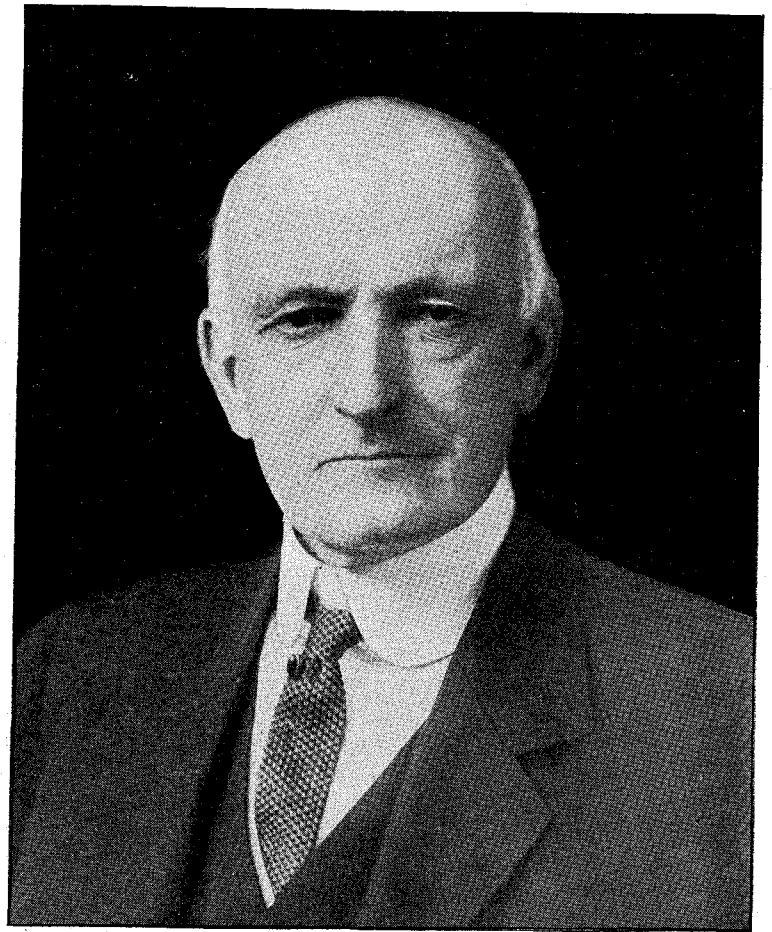

PHOTOGRAPH BY CHICKERING

SAMUEL W. McCALL

Elected Governor of Massachusetts on the Republican ticket

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EDWARD F. SWANN

Elected District Attorney of New York City on the Tammany ticket

TWO SUCCESSFUL CANDIDATES IN THE RECENT ELECTION

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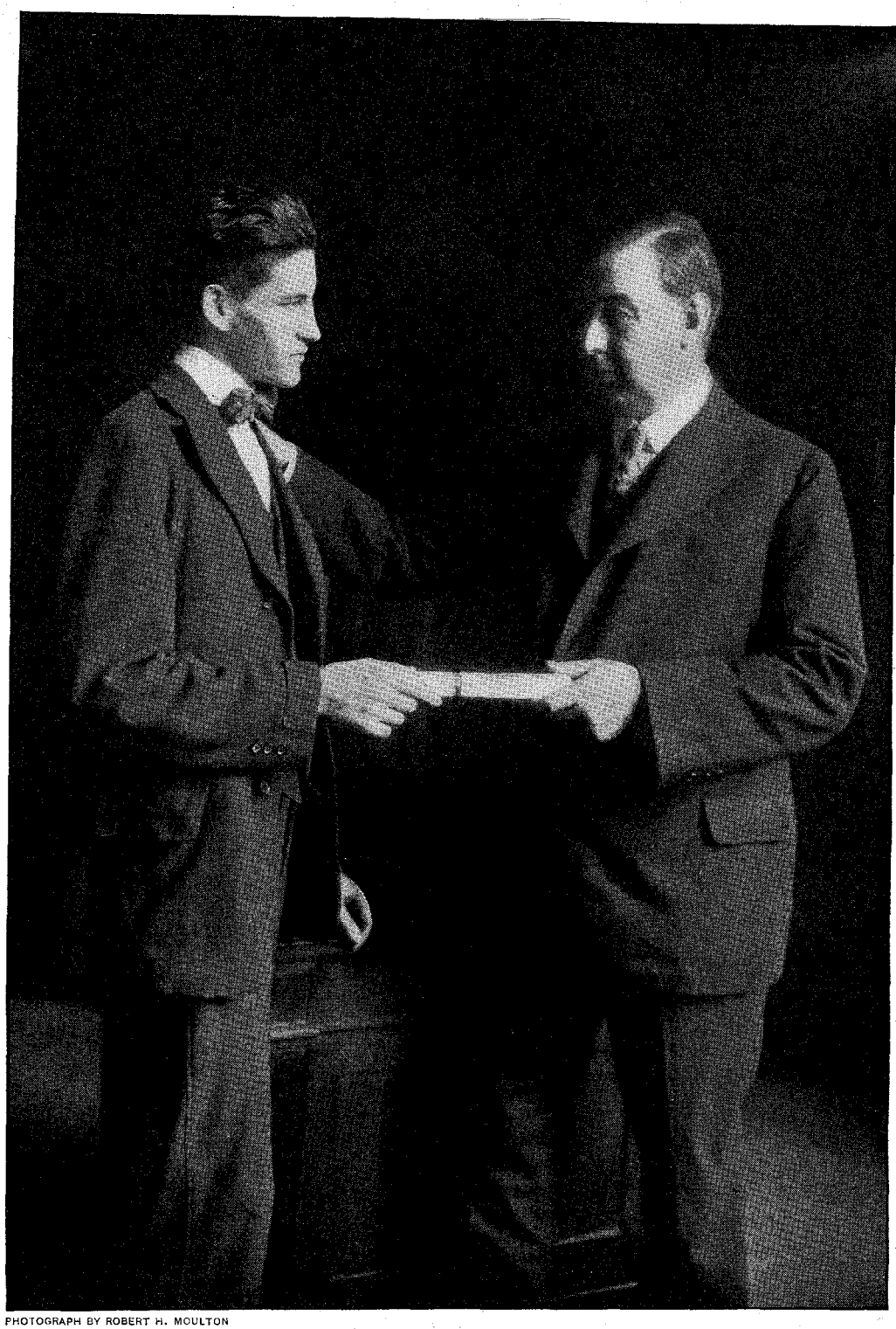

PHOTOGRAPH BY ROBERT H. MOULTON

MAYOR THOMPSON OF CHICAGO AWARDING A CIVIC ACHIEVEMENT CERTIFICATE

The National Youth Achievement Committee, which issues the certificates referred to, has for its object "the securing and extending of local, State, and National recognition for soil production, mechanical, trade, and intellectual achievements by youth." Any boy or girl under eighteen is eligible to receive the emblem of achievement. In this case the Mayor of Chicago awarded to Lorin MacCoy a certificate for the rehabilitation of an old apple orchard

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THE NATIONS AT WAR

I—WHAT ABOUT PERSIA?

BY RICHARD HILL

Mr. Richard Hill, for nearly ten years a missionary in the war-ridden province of Azerbijan, Persia, is a member of the Plymouth Brethren, an organization of Bath, England, of which the late Lord Radstock was an ardent sponsor. Although Mr. Hill's home was in Tiflis, the nature of his work of conversion among the Mohammedans made him an itinerant preacher throughout the larger part of the province of Azerbijan. He enjoyed the friendship and confidence of men high in Russian and Persian governmental circles. Compelled temporarily to abandon his work by ill health, he is at present in New York.—THE EDITORS.

PERSIA, one of the oldest of the Old World empires, has an area about equal to that of the German Empire, and a population which is variously estimated at from five millions to ten millions.[1] It is bounded on the west by the Turkish Empire in Asia Minor, on the south by the Persian Gulf and the Gulf of Arabia, and on the north by the Russian Empire. Its sparse population is partly explained by its great area of desert land and by the lack of modern methods of transportation, commerce, and irrigation. Under the right kind of political influences the welfare of its people could be enormously increased. It is at present bankrupt financially, physically, and morally. The present Shah is a young man. The present constitutional Parliament is a pure figment, although it exists nominally. The Shah is maintained in his position by the influence of the Russian and British Governments.

What has Persia to do with the war? On which side is she? Is she pro-German or pro-Ally? This is a question that many have asked in a bewildered way as they read of fighting taking place at Tabriz, Dilman, Urumiah, Maragha, and other points in the Persian province of Azerbijan.

The Persians themselves might ask the same question, for they are not a whit better informed of the reason for the strange struggle going on within their borders than were the poor peasants of Belgium when first their neutrality was violated.

Persia is still nominally at peace with the world. She has maintained neutrality as best a nation can in whose provinces great battles have been fought, whose towns have been bombarded, villages wiped out, and whose inhabitants have suffered wholesale slaughter. Persia's has been the neutrality which stands impotent before the cold-blooded massacre of many hundreds of her Christian population.

A declaration of war—the alternative of infringed neutrality—is not for such as Persia. Her army numbers only a few thousands, poorly fed, miserably paid, badly equipped, and most woefully unorganized. Her soldiers in this day of efficiency would be a farce in an actual battle, her artillery popguns which eject peas as compared to "Busy Berthas" and French "75's."

Persia, then, must remain supine while Russia and Turkey thunder up and down the province of Azerbijan, thus sparing their own respective territories the horror of modern warfare. This willingness on the part of both Powers to use Persia as a battle-ground is really ascribable to a revolution which the Persians themselves conducted some few years ago.

To Persia belongs the distinction of being one of the worst-governed countries in the world. Bent on effecting economic betterment, the dissatisfied natives of the larger cities, under the spur of haranguing by *mullahs* and *sayids*, finally demanded openly of the Shah the establishment of the *Mashruta*, or a governmental constitution.

Scornfully denied any relief, the people resorted to "force of arms," fortifying themselves in Tabriz, the capital of Azerbijan, under the leadership of Satta Khan, beneath whose standard Caucasian Armenians and Georgians had rallied. Here for nearly a year an unsuccessful siege was laid by the Shah's troops, commanded by Semad Khan, the Governor of Maragha.

The fighting savored much of light opera. Casualties there were, of course, but not of

[1] Dr. W. A. Shedd, of the Presbyterian Board of Missions, born in Persia, and for many years a resident of that country, believes the latter figure is the more accurate.

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such consequence as to deter foreign residents from jocularly complaining that the revolutionists might at least be considerate enough to fire their "heavy" pieces during the day, rather than late at night, thus precluding peaceful sleep.

Interminably the siege dragged on without pronounced success for either side, when there came an incident which suddenly changed its complexion from a picayune internal disorder to grave international complications in which Persia was destined to be the "innocent bystander."

The crux came when Satta Khan, the revolutionist, foreseeing the fall of the city, gave notice that unless the besiegers withdrew he would order the massacre of the entire Christian population, not even sparing foreign consuls. This ultimatum gave Russia the opportunity she had long awaited. To relieve the city, not only did she occupy Tabriz with a considerable force of Cossacks, but, in addition, troops were despatched to other strategic points in northwest Persia; so that, prior to the outbreak of the great war, as if by some happy chance, some twenty thousand Russian soldiers were in readiness there. The revolution, it need not be said, was at an inglorious end.

Turkey and Persia had long engaged in a dispute over the boundary, and Russia had no desire to see Turkey get the better of the controversy, as probably would have been the outcome. Indeed, Russia had for years been aiming at a war with Turkey in which she hoped to add at least the balance of Armenia to her Caucasian territory.

The Cossack occupation of Tabriz was pushed on into other Persian territory by the Czar. The final result was war between Russia and Turkey, the latter acting under German influence.

Aside from the all-sufficient "reasons of state," it was partly for geographical reasons, also, that Persia was made the scapegoat. On the Russian-Turkish frontier but two main passes are at all available for the passage of large bodies of troops. One, at Kars, is defended by an exceptionally strong and well-garrisoned fortress; the other, near Batum, on the Black Sea, successfully repelled the Turkish assault, but only after a protracted struggle.

Turkey's easiest path, therefore, was through Persia, where, furthermore twenty-five thousand of the wild mountain Kurdish tribesmen joined her forces. The Kurds bore their turbaned allies no special love; but Russia had incurred their enmity by punishing them, when she took control of Urumiah, for their raids down into the Urumiah plain.

As picturesque as they are treacherous, the Kurds are undoubtedly the Carduchi of Xenophon. From earliest times they have remained in a state of semi-independence on the borders of Turkey and Persia, subsisting on booty and evading one avenging government by crossing over into the territory of the other.

Since the Persian-Turkish border was unfortified and held by a comparatively small Russian force, a large number of Turks and Kurds marched upon Sauj-Bulak, at the southern end of Lake Urumiah. The Russians evacuated Urumiah, falling back first to Maragha, then to Tabriz, and finally—all in the space of ten days—to Julfa, on the frontier, where they waited reinforcements. A month later the bloody pendulum of war's fortunes began to swing back and Tabriz and Urumiah were regained.

This bald statement of facts does not attempt to describe the unparalleled suffering caused by the invasion of Azerbijan. The religious fanaticism of a Mohammedan holy war has been visited upon the land, bringing in its train horrors unspeakable because of their heinousness, indescribable because of the limitations of language. A holy war—oh, the irony of the appellation!—means the legitimatizing of slaughter, rapine, and plunder. It elevates the murder of defenseless male inhabitants and the bestial and fiendish violation of women to a plane of religious ceremony designed to further the cause of Islam in the eyes of God!

Thousands of Armenians and Syrians were either killed or perished from typhus, typhoid, or other diseases. Hundreds of villages have been laid waste. On the Russian reoccupation of a village near Khai the mutilated bodies of seven hundred and twenty men and boys and old women were found littering the shattered streets. The young women and girls had been led off to a worse fate. In the American mission compounds of Tabriz and Urumiah many more than ten thousand refugees have found sanctuary.

Let those who rail against the Russian possession of Azerbijan remember that Russian rule in northwest Persia has made it possible for a Christian to live there without fear of murder and has opened up trade

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routes, thus encouraging a commercial revival and activity unknown previously.

Persia is absolutely unfitted for self-government, incapable of understanding the elementary principles of autonomy. It seems but a question of a short time before she must succumb to those Powers that will give her a government firm and efficient. She lies under the blight of Islam—Islam effete, decadent, and hopelessly behind in the family of nations. And, as the doom of Turkey in Europe has been sounded, it is inevitable that in Persia, too, Islam must learn that her days as a political force are numbered.

It is of course too early and too speculative to say now what will be the ultimate effect of the European war on Persia. The history of German activities in Persia, however, for many years before the war indicates that Germany has not overlooked the possibility of linking up Persia with her grand scheme for Germanizing the Turkish Empire. This would be a part of her programme of approach to Eastern domination. Germany established a few years ago schools in Teheran and large manufacturing enterprises in Tabriz, a city of more importance commercially to Persia than the capital. As I said at the beginning of this article, Russian and British influence is now paramount in Persia. The Persian people, if they think about it at all—and the mass of them do not think much about anything except the hardships of life—are inclined to fear the Russians because of the many visible manifestations of Russian power and the possible absorption of Persia by Russia. My own judgment is that even under such an absorption, however, they would be infinitely better off than under the present conditions. The thinking people have always had a friendly feeling toward England, especially during the Persian revolution, because England has a constitutional government on which they wish to pattern their own, and because they see that commercial freedom goes wherever the English flag goes. There is a bitter hatred between the Persians and the Turks on religious grounds. Although they are both Mohammedans, the Persians belong to the sect called Shiahs, while the Turks belong to the sect called Sunnis. It may therefore roughly be said that if the principles of the European war could penetrate into the general Persian mind the Persians would probably be inclined to sympathize with the Allies rather than with the Turco-Germanic alliance.

II—A WAITER'S VIEW OF THE WAR

*This is an actual document. A member of the staff of The Outlook recently fell into conversation on the war with a waiter while taking his midday luncheon. The talk proved so interesting that the waiter consented to come to the office and submit to an interview. The following article is a stenographic report of that interview. With some of the philosophy which our contributor expresses we do not agree. But he presents a human view of the war which is highly interesting and suggestive.—*THE EDITORS.

I WAS born in Milan, in Italy. My father owned a small hotel and restaurant. I had a little more education than the average Italian boy, for I went to school for eight years, while the average boy has only five years of school. I went to what in the United States would be called a public school. Going through the lower grades, I entered what is equivalent to your high school, and completed my course in the high school. The difference between the Italian high school and the high school as you know it in the United States is that here the high school is free, while in Italy we have to pay. I could have gone from the high school into a polytechnic institute, which would correspond perhaps to what you call a college; but, owing to some difficulties in my family, I did not go to the polytechnic but determined to travel; and to support myself I followed the trade of a waiter, which is a very common method in Europe that young men adopt to see the world and to learn languages. It even happens sometimes that the sons of very well-to-do hotel men all over Europe are sent to foreign countries as waiters, both to learn their trade and to learn foreign languages, for foreign languages are necessary to the trade of the restaurant-keeper or hotel-keeper in Europe, where travelers of so many different

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nationalities frequent the hotels. In the course of my experiences I went to Switzerland, to southern France, to Germany, to London, and finally came to this country. It has always been my desire to learn foreign languages, and through the literature of those languages to get as much information as I could obtain on all interesting subjects. I have never taken any special interest in politics, although I have in science, and have even been interested in attempting some inventions, especially in aeroplanes. I am now studying chemistry in a night school in this city, with the hope, not that it may lead me into industrialism, but that it may aid me in inventing; for the thing I should like to do more than anything else would be to invent something that would be useful to mankind.

As I have said, I had never taken any special interest in politics until this war broke out. I never believed in the possibility of a great European war, and even after it was declared I could hardly realize that there was such a thing. The war has turned my attention to international politics, and I suppose I was always more or less of an internationalist without knowing it; but the war has made me definitely an internationalist. Internationalism is a natural part of a waiter's life. In every country where I have worked the staff of waiters has been composed of various nationalities. In my present position in this city two of my superiors are Austrians and I am an Italian, and yet we have no difficulty whatever. For this reason nationalism in war seems to me utterly foolish. And this is not only my experience, but it is the experience of all waiters everywhere. Not only in Europe but in New York City waiters of various nationalities work alongside of each other in the same kitchen and pantry and dining-room, and they brush one another a hundred times a day in passing by; and you must remember that the trade of the waiter is one of the most irritating and exasperating in the world. If men are ever going to fight, they are likely to fight as waiters in a restaurant.

My experience is that nationalism plays no part at all in the waiter's trade, and I fully believe that it plays no part at all in other trades. In Italy, for example, there are many German and Austrian workingmen, and up to the time of the declaration of war there was no friction at all between the Germans and Austrians and the Italians working at the same trade. For this reason, although I am a real and true Italian, and desire ardently the welfare of my family and relatives, I would not go back to fight in the Italian army in this war under any circumstances whatever. I have lived in Germany, and, while I am not what you call pro-German, I know that the German workingmen are better off than the workingmen of any other European country. While I prefer the United States personally and want to live here, in some respects I must admit that the German workingman is better off than the workingman in this country, especially if he has a family. A friend of mine, an Italian, went to Germany and was working only three days when he was taken ill. He went to a doctor. He was sent to the hospital and was perfectly taken care of in a well-appointed hospital in which there was no luxury, to be sure, but in which there were all the necessities. A workingman in Germany with a family who is taken ill is not only taken care of himself, but he is sure that his family will be taken care of also. That cannot be said of any other country that I know of.

I am told that if Germany dominates Europe, liberty will be taken away. I have not only found better working conditions in Germany than in any other part of the world that I have been in, but I have found as much liberty there, with this exception: one cannot criticise personally the Kaiser or the ruling family. Another thing: in Germany there is very seldom any serious clash between workingmen and the police. The organization which you hear talked so much about in Germany is characteristic of the workingmen. All the trades are so well organized that they will follow their leaders, not only in striking, but in going back to work if the leaders so direct. The leaders of organized workingmen in Germany are generally the best and most intelligent among the men, for the German workingmen are so intelligent themselves that they usually select good leaders in whom they can trust. In my own trade, I am sorry to say, it very often happens that the best men do not become the leaders in the United States. Therefore I am not sure that it would be a bad thing for Europe to have Germany organize Europe, as the Allies profess she wants to do. Moreover, I believe in the right of the majority to rule; but, if the majority is to rule, the common people must have a good education, such as they get either in the United States or in Germany.

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Because I believe in majority rule, the ideal that I look toward is a United States of Europe. Now, you cannot have a great republic or democratic federation with a lot of warring small nationalities, for I regard nationalistic patriotism as the worst enemy of society at large. If Germany should absorb some of the small states of Europe, it would be a long step, in my opinion, towards a great European republic, which in itself would be another long step towards a world federation.

What I have said in defense of Germany is not a defense of the Hohenzollern family or any other ruling dynasties. I want to see the ruling hereditary families and the autocracy that surrounds those families wiped out from every nation. I do not want them killed, but I want them removed. The reason I do not want them killed is because I do not believe in killing anybody, and for that reason I do not believe in any war whatsoever. What good does it do the people of Italy to have an Austrian soldier and an Italian soldier kill each other? It may possibly do the ruling families some good, but what I am interested in is the welfare of the whole people and not the ruling families. War seems to me utterly absurd, and, so far as I am concerned, I shall never willingly go into any kind of a war whatsoever, but shall try to make a propaganda against it with all my power.

I want to make it clear that all I have said about war is not a condemnation of justifiable war, and that such a thing as a justifiable war is conceivable. A ruthless attack by anybody on my liberty or the liberty of my family or the liberty of my country should be repelled by force; but before we begin to use force we must try to find out whether our liberties have really been attacked. In the present European war every one of them is saying that every other one made the first attack. Germany says that Russia attacked her because Russia mobilized; Austria says that England attacked her through Servia; and so on it goes round the circle.

I have tried in this brief statement to give the reasons why I think no true internationalist can support any of the parties in the present European war.

CHILDREN'S MUSEUMS

BY MARY BRONSON HARTT

BEAUTIFULLY logical, triumphantly simple, the children's museum is making swift conquest of America. It is only two years since Boston succumbed to the charm of the idea, yet already Newark, Pittsburgh, and Albany are following suit, Dallas is agitating for one, three great universities are plotting junior annexes for their big, serious natural history collections, and the Peabody Museum of Salem has announced similar plans.

Why a special children's museum? Because for little people grown-up museums, like grown-up clothes and grown-up books, are a ludicrous misfit. Full half the specimens in an adult wonder-house are shown in cases so high as to be beyond the range of childish eyes. A still larger proportion are beyond the range of childish comprehension even on mental tiptoes. The whole atmosphere of the place is, besides, forbidding, overawing.

One way—and it's been tried—would be to "step down" the great scientific museums to the children's level, employing docents to show them about, and talking labels to tell the story of the specimens. The more direct and simple remedy is to give the children a place all their own, where things are their own size, nothing is over their heads—an informal place contrived to restore to cheated city children their birthright of joy in the wonders of the breathing world.

It is a museum according to Montessori.

The soul of the place is the docent—more than teacher and more than museum guide—a real philosopher and friend, a fervent nature-lover at whose glowing torch of enthusiasm the children's little tapers may take fire. Not only does she show little visitors about the museum, interpreting its wonders, nay, even unlocking doors and intrusting the hardier sort of specimens to the minute inquiry of small fingers, telling charming nature stories; she is besides the natural repository

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of the children's confidence, hears all their bits of nature observation, inspects their finds of beetles, cocoons, frogs' eggs, or galls, helps serious young naturalists to identify their specimens, and encourages every symptom of interest in things alive.

Alive! There's the point. The children's museum does not stop with the mummified nature within its walls. It is the peculiar genius of the conception that it comprehends all out-of-doors. Specimens in the cases are promptly linked with live specimens scurrying about in the open, nature talks in the museum running logically into nature walks outside.

A visitor to the Boston Children's Museum any fine day of the early winter would as likely as not have found the exhibition hall empty and silent, curator and children being busy at the edge of near-by Jamaica Pond, feeding wild black ducks and mallards for the sake of studying the creatures' webbed swimming feet. Or they might be bunched in a tight knot around the base of a great buttonwood tree, discovering, as the curator bent down a branch, how next year's buds lie snugly tucked up in the warm hollow at the base of this year's dry leaves. If the visitor was fortunate, he probably encountered an excited group, eyes bright, tongues wagging, returning from a conducted nature walk in the park, their hands full of spoils. Surrounding the curator, they brandished sprays of blossoming witch-hazel, or queer oak galls, or big brown cocoons. "What is it? What is it?" they cried. And then the stories began. Perhaps as the children displayed their treasures a question arose, to be settled only by recourse to the Museum's collections, so in they trooped, to inspect some mounted *Cecropia* or polyphemus moth such as might be expected to emerge from the big brown pod, or to consult some nature book. So close does a children's museum keep science to life.

Happy accident led to the founding of the first of these junior museums in Brooklyn fully fourteen years ago. A second followed at St. Johnsbury, Vermont, within a few years. The amazing thing is, not that America is now going down before the force of the idea, but that, once embodied, it should have been so long unemulated.

Professor William H. Goodyear might claim the title "Father of Children's Museums." When the Brooklyn Academy of Sciences moved into its new building in 1899, there were left behind in the old dwelling—used as a temporary storehouse—a few stuffed birds, shells, and cases of insects, beautiful in themselves, but of small scientific importance. Professor Goodyear suggested that these would appeal to children and prove serviceable to nature classes from the public schools. Overtures to little people and teachers were met in so eager a spirit that there never was a chance to abandon the idea. Science teachers required to inculcate love of nature in children who rarely strayed beyond the confines of an arid city slum brought their classes in embarrassing numbers. And the children, finding themselves made at home, soon took to coming independently, some of them arriving every day to watch the development of a chrysalis or inquire after the health of live specimens in the Museum zoo—some rabbit, or woodchuck, or alligator, whose queer ways fascinated them for hours together.

The children themselves soon dictated interesting departures from the original plan of the founders. For it is one of the splendid things about these junior museums that they are not fixed or formal, but respond readily to the demands of their young clientele. In Brooklyn they had a little physical apparatus which small boys promptly spied and besieged the curator to exhibit in action. Accordingly an assistant was appointed to give illustrated talks on physics, help the boys perform experiments, and answer their merciless questions. Keen interest in wireless telegraphy developing among the young physicists, the older boys were helped with the construction and use of aerials, etc., and encouraged to master the Morse code, with the result that some fifteen boys have graduated from the Museum wireless class, qualifying for posts as expert operators on ocean-going ships.

To-day the Brooklyn Children's Museum, in Bedford Park, is suffering from the painful tightness of its old skin. Collections have grown and grown, till they threaten to overflow the building. Lecture-rooms and library are crowded to the point of discomfort, and sometimes even the exhibition halls are fairly blocked. So many more children than can be seated throng to the nature talks that Miss Anna B. Gallup, the curator, has been obliged to repeat one lecture no less than nine times in order to satisfy all the little people who came of their own accord to hear it. Yet the too economical city fathers continue to withhold the appropriation for a

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new building, for which there is such crying need.

Among the most delightful things that crowd the low cases are the charming series of animal homes—the housekeeping arrangements of both birds and beasts displayed in the beautiful and realistic fashion that modern æsthetic taxidermy knows how to compass; certain colonies of living and very busy bees, silkworms, and ants; the collection of minerals shown with their commercial products alongside—quartz with polished lenses, gypsum with plaster-of-paris, sulphur crystals and flowers of sulphur with sulphur matches, and, prime favorities of all, the historic dolls.

To make real to children picturesque periods in our history—days of Dutch, Spanish, French, and British dominion—miniature tableaux have been worked out with minutest accuracy, costumed dolls playing the parts of famous characters in a setting of quaint furniture and decoration.

The children got so much out of these model scenes from American history that a companion group was devised to illustrate to small geographers the strange races of the globe. Eskimo dolls dressed with scientific accuracy disport themselves in correct Arctic scenery or in the interior of igloos furnished throughout in careful Eskimo style. As much has been done for natives of the South Seas, the Philippines, etc., the tiny groups being singularly faithful to nature and to savage architecture. The children show lively interest in these little brothers of other lands, evidently getting a sense of reality which pictures and text-books never conveyed.

Figures afford but a crude basis on which to value such work. Miss Gallup puts less stress upon the crowds than upon the fact that the children, returning from summer frolics out of doors, show plainly by eager reports of the wild life of woods and shore that they have been let into a whole new world of joy; or the testimony of a young man who gives promise of doing notable things in botany that his first real interest in the vegetable kingdom was caught in the plant-room at the Museum; or of the pathetic pleasure of blind children who come to have stuffed beasts and birds put into their hands to investigate them with their wonderful seeing fingers, gaining a new conception of all animate nature.

The second children's museum, at St. Johnsbury, Vermont, started out as a very beautiful "show" museum for grown people, and experienced a change of heart. Colonel Fairbanks, the founder, began his collections as a barefoot boy, and when years and wealth accumulated he still yearned over the children who had not learned to take pleasure in nature's free gift. With the coming of a new curator, Miss Delia I. Griffin, the Fairbanks Museum was made a very nature trap for children. She began by giving fascinating talks to classes from the schools, by her contagious enthusiasm not only firing the children but capturing the interest of the discouraged grade teachers as well. Meanwhile the Museum was made as captivating as possible. Cases were lowered to children's level, rules relaxed, and little people made to feel delightfully at home. An insect zoo was inaugurated, the children supplying caterpillars to fill the cages, learning what kind of leaf provender each species of "crawler" preferred and how to keep him hearty in captivity. Large and enthusiastic audiences gathered before these cages to watch the casting of caterpillar skins, the going into chrysalis, or the spinning of cocoons.

A flower table proved a powerful magnet. From earliest spring till snow was flying a procession of wild flowers, berries, or silky fruiting stalks appeared in the Museum, each tagged with its name and the name of the young collector.

While she inspired the children to scour the countryside for wild flowers, the curator took care that they should learn, not only how to gather, but how to restrain their hands, teaching them the difference between plants whose blossoms come the thicker for plucking and those which should be loved and left upon their stalks. Junior public sentiment became severe upon greedy snatching or pulling up by the roots, or upon breaking blossoming shrubs or trees where the broken spray would mar their symmetry forever.

Perhaps the prettiest work was with the birds, with whom the little people of St. Johnsbury came to be on the best of terms. Following winter work with mounted birds in the Museum came bird walks, kept up from the middle of April until the last of June. At seven every morning the curator or an assistant met a group of children, and for two hours led them on a still-hunt for song-birds, from fifteen to forty of which were seen or heard before the class returned to school. Of children entirely green at bird-gazing not more than fifteen were taken at a time. But

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Miss Griffin says that, when she has them trained, she can handle them in parties of from thirty to forty. Once when twoscore children discovered a rose-breasted grosbeak in song she managed to keep them rigidly still for full five minutes, so that it was the class and not the grosbeak that finally went away!

To prove that when their intelligent sympathies are roused, even "bad" boys can be trusted with the secrets of the nests, the curator tells of a pair of chestnut-sided warblers that built their nest within a mile of a grammar school attended by rather the rougher element of St. Johnsbury children. A bird class caught the little creatures busy at their task of nest-building, and sat down on a hillside not ten feet off to watch. Every day thereafter the curator led to that spot a fresh class, saw the nest finished, saw the little speckled eggs, saw the fledglings chip the shell, watched the feathers come and the young birds balancing for flight, and saw the deserted nest. Altogether some four hundred children, among them many so-called bad boys, were shown that accessible nest; yet not an egg disappeared!

Bird-naming contests, in which the children strove for prizes offered by public-spirited citizens, powerfully stimulated interest, the results demonstrating how sharp young eyes can become with a little training. The contestants recognized stuffed specimens held before their eyes for five seconds only, and therefore without aid from characteristic flight, gait, or song. Yet average youngsters of twelve to fourteen correctly named thirty-five to forty out of fifty birds so passed successively before them, prize-winners not infrequently writing all the names but one. One child of nine named rightly forty-two of the fifty. And in the advanced division the difficult birds identified in writing by the children—rare warblers and hawks, for example—would have severely tested most members of the American Ornithologists' Union.

What was done with such success in a small Vermont town is now being repeated under the same curator in the larger field of greater Boston. Through the cordial co-operation of the Park Department, a fine old brick mansion in Olmstead Park, Jamaica Plain, has been converted into an ideal museum building, and in an amazingly short time the little Museum has become an indispensable feature of city life, and, one might almost say, an integral part of the city school system, officially distinct though it be. Boston is the first city to recognize the value of a children's museum by sending classes for lectures during school hours. Private and parochial schools have followed the lead of the public school board. Last season two hundred and fifty-five lectures were given to visiting groups, besides all the docent service.

The attendance on the biggest day last year ran to 2,000. An average Sunday brings 800 children. The year's record was 66,000; and one of the biggest grown-up museums in the country is only three times that.

Cities contemplating the founding of children's museums should note hopefully how in Boston material for the little people's use has poured in. The Museum started almost without exhibits. From private sources came promptly beautiful collections of shells and insects, the gatherings perhaps of years of young enthusiasm. Naturalists added to the growing collection. The Boston Society of Natural History sent a large number of stuffed birds and seventy-five stuffed animals, including a fine white deer, a red fox, and a big brown bear, which are the children's chief delight. The Agassiz Museum sent an auto-truckful of minerals. In a scientific sense these specimens were valueless, lacking complete identification. To the children, though, they were just as wonderful as if provided with a pedigree a yard long. Any local museum has quantities of such material, with duplicates, which would delight the souls of little people, though cumbering the ground where they are.

Friends of the Museum have filled the entire second floor—devoted to ethnology—with treasures from the Philippines, Japan, the South Seas, etc., and here even high school students come for lectures illustrated with objects.

A gifted Indian girl speaks on the education of a blanket Indian; a cultured Japanese gentleman on Japan.

To any city looking for an inspiring adventure in education I can cordially recommend the starting of a children's museum.

Upon such cordial co-operation any city might count which makes the plunge in favor of a children's museum.

As the curator feels her way toward the interest of the children, fresh developments constantly appear. One winter star-gazing was extremely popular, grown people as well as children eagerly taking advantage of the open terrace before the Museum to study the night sky through a fine telescope loaned

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for the purpose. At another time outdoor sketching was "all the rage." One young artist used to wake once a week with the riotous shout, "Gee! Ain't I glad it's Saturday, so I can go and draw!"

Just now an organization self-named Sons of Nature holds formal meetings every week, informal ones almost every day, and has done some field work which has interested Harvard professors. The work opens out alluringly, the opportunities seem endless.

Though this completes the tally of institutions calling themselves children's museums, it by no means exhausts the scope of the movement. By one device or another really live societies (notably the American Museum of Natural History in New York) are reaching out after the children, largely through the public schools. Of these efforts we can touch upon only a few of the most significant.

Chicago wants a children's museum. Lacking that, the Academy of Sciences is teaching natural history to teachers from the public schools, giving laboratory work to a few specially gifted children, and maintaining a system by which one child from each class of the North Side schools is brought at intervals to the Museum for a nature lesson. The young reporter, or "delegate," returns to repeat the lesson to his class. It is said the keenest interest is shown by the children in these lectures by their peers. A children's science library is heavily patronized. Among prospective plans of peculiar interest the Academy is considering the founding of a nature-study camp and the inauguration of a wild-flower garden where wild plants of the Chicago region may be set out and tended by the children.

St. Louis has its immensely active Educational Museum, a museum on wheels. The Exposition of 1904 brought to St. Louis vast quantities of material of high scientific value, from which the astute Board of Education acquired, through gift and purchase, enough to found the traveling museum. Every teacher in St. Louis has a copy of the fat catalogue, and once a week orders for her classes such illustrative material as she needs. Samples of foodstuffs from all over the world, materials for clothing, rubber, gutta-percha, camphor, cork, etc., they have in all stages of preparation for use. There are ethnological models, historical collections, illustrations for art and architecture, besides birds, beasts, minerals, and plants. Two wagons are continually on the road delivering and returning. Should future generations of St. Louis people outstrip citizens of other communities in general intelligence, the Educational Museum will be one reason why.

Besides more commonplace educational work, the Public Museum of Milwaukee has incited a High School Science Club to do two pieces of extremely interesting original work. One was the making of a tree map of one of the largest of Milwaukee parks. The other was the making of a biological survey of a piece of woodland on the outskirts of the city. First mapping the woods, using a plane table, the boys collected and recorded all types of life found in pools and swamps, the time of flowering of every plant, the date of discovery of every tree, insect, plant, and water creature. This progressive Museum had in view the use of natural-history "movies."

The Philadelphia Commercial Museum makes its unique collections illustrating the life of foreign peoples, conditions of foreign trade, and methods of production of the agricultural and commercial stuffs of the wide world freely available to children, and has given outright to each of thousands of Pennsylvania schools a model collection epitomizing the trade of the world.

Says Miss Gallup: "It appears that we are on the eve of a widespread development in the matter of museum privileges for children, and I believe the next ten years will see every stirring museum with children's departments, while we naturally hope that distinct museums for children will find a place in the educational plans of our leading communities."

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SELECTING BOOKS FOR CHILDREN

BY SIDONIE MATZNER GRUENBERG

AUTHOR OF "YOUR CHILD TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW"

As Chairman of the Children's Literature Committee of the Federation for Child Study, Mrs. Gruenberg has had the opportunity to examine carefully about seventeen hundred children's books during the past four years, in co-operation with a number of careful readers. The titles given herewith are picked from a longer list prepared by the Committee, issued as a Supplement to "A Selected List of Recent Books for Children." The Selected List and the Supplement may be obtained by sending twenty cents to the Secretary of the Federation, 219 West One Hundredth Street, New York.—THE EDITORS.

THERE is a psychological counterpart of the principle of striking the iron while it is hot, or of taking the tide at its flood. This is known to the specialists as the doctrine of interest, and is of practical significance to all who have to deal with young people. This does not tell you the form into which you are to shape your iron, or the destination of your journey; but it does tell you something about making the best use of your resources.

The tide of interest, for children as well as for adults, is at the present time in the titanic conflict that is shaking European civilization to its very foundations. We may utilize this interest, if we wish, by means of properly selected books, for the purpose of cultivating those attitudes toward life, those appreciations of men and institutions and things, that from time to time precipitate just the sort of struggle before which we now stand aghast. Or we may use it, if we really wish to, for the purpose of developing in the rising generation ideals and attitudes that may be effective in counteracting the forces that make for the outburst of the elemental impulses manifested in such struggles. We cannot, of course, expect a course of reading to determine the future fate of civilization; but we can make the child's reading—which is so large and so insidious a factor of his experience—contribute very definitely to the formation of ideals.

There is no lack of reading matter calculated to impress the child with the superiority of his corner of the earth, his family, his language, his taste in clothes. We must find more of the books that enlarge the child's sympathies to the point of teaching him his identity with other peoples, with other times. Thus all fairy tales and folk tales contain a large proportion of what is common to the childhood of the race; but, as there are also present elements that are distinctive of the various peoples, the child should know something of the fairies and lore of other lands. Tales of travel and adventure often emphasize geographical features; the child needs to know how the people in other lands live. But through travel and nature books it is possible to come to a realization of man's dependence upon the forces and materials that make up the physical environment, and to our common interests in the plant and animal world. The body of knowledge that has grown up through the endless interchange of ideas between peoples should help to widen the appreciation of men as men. History has been written to emphasize exclusiveness and provincialism; but it has also been written to expand the spirit. Stories of human life are always interesting, but we are just beginning to see the possibilities of teaching heroism through men like Pasteur and Fulton. Heroism should take on a new meaning, in terms of devotion and sacrifice and struggle for the things that help all mankind. It should be taught largely from the thrilling achievements of peace, and not merely from the gigantic exploits in destruction.

In this selection from among the recent books the special aim has been to bring together the ones suited to developing the child's wider outlook upon human relations and upon human effort.

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BOOKS FOR CHILDREN

FAIRY AND FOLK TALES; MYTHOLOGY

The Fairy Minstrel of Glenmalure. By Edmund Leamy. Warne. 75c.
Three tales of Irish folk-lore. 8–12.

Fairy Tales. By Oscar Wilde. Putnam. $1.25.
Poetic fairy tales of an unusual quality; rather for the discerning child. 10–14.

Grimm's Fairy Tales. Illustrated by Arthur Rackham. Doubleday. $1.50.
The highly imaginative illustrations constitute the distinctive feature of this edition. 8–12.

The Nightingale, and Other Stories. From Hans Andersen. Illustrated by Edmund Dulac. Doran. $2.
Beautiful, large edition.

The Old Fairy Tales. Pictured by H. M. Brock. Two volumes. I—Puss in Boots and Jack and the Beanstalk. II—Hop o' My Thumb and Beauty and the Beast. Warne. $1 each.
Handsomely decorated and illustrated; large type, suitable for youngest readers.

Fairy Tales of Various Nations:

Celtic Fairy Tales. Collected and edited by Joseph Jacobs.

Chinese Fairy Tales. By Adèle M. Fielde. Putnam. $1.25 each.

Danish Fairy Tales. Translated by Gustav Hein. Crowell. $1.50.

English Fairy Tales. By Ernest Rhys.

Hungarian Fairy Tales. By Nándor Pogány. Stokes. $1.35 each.

Indian Fairy Tales. By Joseph Jacobs. Putnam. $1.25.

Irish Fairy Book. By Alfred Percival Graves.

Italian Fairy Book. By Anne McDonald. Stokes. $1.35 each.

Japanese Fairy Tales. Retold from the Japanese. Teresa P. Williston. Rand. 50c.

Russian Fairy Tales. By R. Nisbet Bain. Stokes. $2.50.

The White Duckling, and Other Stories. Translated from the Russian by Nathan Haskell Dole. Crowell. $1.

Scottish Fairy Book. By Elizabeth W. Grierson. Stokes. $1.25.

Turkish Fairy Tales. Collected and translated by Dr. Ignácz Kunoz. Illustrated by Willy Pogány. Crowell. $3.

Welsh Fairy Book. By W. Jenkyn Thomas. Stokes. $1.35.

The Emerald Story Book: Stories and Legends of Spring, Nature, and Easter. By Ada and Eleanor Skinner. Duffield. $1.50.
Delightful collection of nature legends. 8–12.

A Book of Myths. By Jean Lang. Putnam. $2.50.
Fine collection of classic myths. Attractive edition. 10–14.

Bulfinch's Mythology. By Thomas Bulfinch. Crowell. $1.50.
Convenient reprint of this standard reference book, combining in one volume The Age of Fable, The Age of Chivalry, and The Legends of Charlemagne. 12–14 and over.

Stories of Egyptian Gods and Heroes. By F. H. Brooksbank. Crowell. $1.50.
A very sympathetic and interesting account of the ideas and beliefs of these ancient people. 10–14.

NATURE AND SCIENCE

Animal Secrets Told. By Harry Chase Brearly. Stokes. $1.50.
Accurate, detailed information about animals; of interest to the child who cares for exact knowledge. Over 14.

The Boy's Book of Astronomy. By Ellison Hawkes. Stokes. $1.75.
An interesting account of modern discoveries in astronomy. Boys over 14.

Insects and Man. By C. A. Ealand. Century. $3.50.
Interesting and reliable account of the life histories and economic relations of the most important insects. Over 14.

The Pet Book. By Anna Botsford Comstock. Comstock. $2.50.
Very attractive description of habits, food, etc., of nearly a hundred pet animals, with directions for their housing, care, and feeding. 10–14 and over.

Pets for Pleasure and Profit. By A. Hyatt Verrill. Scribner. $1.50.
Practical directions for the care of various animals. Over 14.

The Whole Year Round. By Dallas Lore Sharp. Houghton. $1.50.
A fine reprint of the author's four season books in one volume. Excellent introduction to the ways of nature. 10–14.

The Wood People and Others. By Maud D. Haviland. Arnold. $1.25.
Adventures of various wood folks; well told. Illustrated by Harry Rowntree. 10–14.

Wonders of Insect Life. By F. Martin Duncan and L. T. Duncan.

Bees, Wasps, and Ants.

Beetles and Flies.

Butterflies and Moths.

Insect Life in Pond and Stream.

Some Curious Insects.

Spiders and Scorpions. Hodder. 40c. each.
Very attractive little books about the more familiar forms of insects and related forms; well illustrated in colors and black and white. 10–14.

Wild Bird Guests. By Ernest Harold Baynes. Dutton. $2.
Discusses interestingly the æsthetic and economic sides of bird life, and suggests what may be done by individuals and communities or "bird clubs" to encourage birds. Over 14.

HISTORICAL

Camp and Trail in Early American History. By Marguerite S. Dickson. Macmillan. 40c.
Pleasant reading for the child interested in history. 8–12.

A History of France.

A History of Germany. By H. E. Marshall. Doran. $2.50 each.
Large volumes, containing many attractive and authentic maps and illustrations. Interesting, well-written accounts. 10–14.

An Island Story. (England.)

Scotland's Story. By H. E. Marshall. Stokes. $2.50 each.
Same character as those mentioned above.

NOTE.—The figures after the comment on each book indicate approximately the age for which the book is suitable. In the references to publishers of books "Arnold" stands for Edward Arnold, New York; "Appleton," for D. Appleton & Co., New York; "Century," for the Century Co., New York; "Comstock," for the Comstock Publishing Co., Ithaca, N. Y.; "Crowell," for the T. Y. Crowell Co., New York; "Doran," for the George H. Doran Co., New York; "Doubleday," for Doubleday, Page & Co., New York; "Duffield," for Duffield & Co., New York; "Dutton," for E. P. Dutton & Co., New York; "Harper," for Harper & Brothers, New York; "Hodder," for Hodder & Stoughton, New York; "Holt," for Henry Holt & Co., New York; "Houghton," for Houghton Mifflin Co., Boston; "Jacobs," for the G. W. Jacobs Co., Philadelphia; "Little," for Little, Brown & Co., Boston; "Lothrop," for Lothrop, Lee & Shepard, Boston; "Macmillan," for the Macmillan Co., New York; "Moffat," for Moffat, Yard & Co., New York; "Munn," for Munn & Co., New York; "Putnam," for G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York; "Rand," for Rand, McNally & Co., New York; "Scribner," for Charles Scribner's Sons, New York; "Stokes," for the F. A. Stokes Co., New York; "Warne," for Frederick Warne & Co., New York.

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HISTORICAL.—*Continued*

The Story of Greece. By Mary McGregor. Illustrated by Walter Crane.

The Story of Rome. By Mary McGregor. Numerous illustrations and maps. Stokes. $2.50 each.

Interesting and attractively made books. Over 14.

Stories from German History up to 1648. By Florence Aston. Crowell. $1.50.

Well told; of value rather to the child already interested. Attractive volume; illustrated. 10–14 and over.

BIOGRAPHICAL

Early English Hero Tales. By Jeannette Marks. Harper. 50c.

Ten short stories from early Gaelic, Welsh, and Saxon literature. Good literary style. 8–12.

Great Men:

Charles Dickens.

Louis Pasteur. By Alfred Keim and Louis Lumet. Translated from the French by Frederic Tabor Cooper. Stokes. 75c.

Excellent, inspiring biographies, giving a vivid realization of the best of these two men. 10–14.

Heroes of Peace. By F. J. Gould. Harper. 50c.

Interesting, well-told stories of the thrilling occupations of peace. 9–12.

Heroes of All Times:

Alexander the Great. By Ada Russell.

Alfred the Great. By A. E. McKilliam.

Augustus. By René Francis.

Jeanne d'Arc. By E. M. Wilmot-Buxton.

Sir Walter Raleigh. By Beatrice Marshall. Stokes. 75c.

Good, clear presentations. Over 14.

Historic Heroes of Chivalry. By Rupert S. Holland. Jacobs. $1.50.

Interesting, instructive stories of heroes of different nations. 10–14.

The Mighty Army. By W. M. Letts. Stokes. $2.

A large, handsome volume containing tales of heroes of all times and nations. Fine illustrations by Stephen Reid. 10–14.

More than Conquerors. By Adriane Gilbert. Century. $1.25.

A book of biography, helping boys and girls to an acquaintance with such inspiring characters as Lincoln, Stevenson, Agassiz, Phillips Brooks, etc. Each chapter considers its subject from the standpoint of the obstacles or handicap which the character described had to overcome. 10–14.

True Stories of Great Americans:

Captain John Smith. By Rossiter Johnson.

Robert E. Lee. By Bradley Gilman.

Robert Fulton. By Alice Crary Sutcliffe. Macmillan. 50c. each.

Interesting biographies with vivid descriptions. 10–14.

WORK AND THE WORKERS

The Book of Wireless. By A. Frederick Collins. Appleton. $1.

Exceedingly clear description, giving detailed directions for setting up and operating a wireless station. Numerous illustrations. Boys 10–14.

The Doers. By William John Hopkins. Houghton. $1.

The story of the building of a house, giving each artisan's part in it. Told in a personal way; easy, simple language. For the youngest readers.

WORK AND THE WORKERS.—*Continued*

The Boy with the U. S. Census.

The Boy with the U. S. Explorers. By Dr. Francis Rolt-Wheeler. Lothrop. $1.50 each.

Calculated to arouse interest in the various activities of the Government agencies. Companion volumes to the "Fisheries" and "Indians" by the same author. 12–16.

Flying and Some of its Mysteries. By V. E. Johnson. Doran. 90c.

Clear, accurate, detailed account of aviation. Over 14.

Jolly Book of Box Craft. By Patten Beard. Stokes. $1.35.

A book of practical value; the many illustrations and directions can be followed by children from 8 years upward; and by younger children, with the help of an adult.

The Light Bringers. By Mary H. Wade. Little. $1.

Well-told stories of the most recent inventors and explorers. 10–14.

Pick, Shovel, and Pluck. By A. Russell Bond. Munn. $1.50.

Reliable and interesting account of the building of the Panama Canal. Good companion to the author's "With the Men Who Do Things." 12–16.

Shorter Course in Wood Working. By Charles G. Wheeler. Putnam. $1.50.

Different from the conventional book in manual training in that it is written from the point of view of the new industrial training. 12–18.

Uncle Sam's Modern Miracles. By William Atherton Du Puy. Stokes. $1.25.

Companion volume to "Uncle Sam, Wonder Worker." Both books contain much scientific information about the different departments of the Government's activities such as Forestry, the Agricultural Experiment Stations, etc. Over 14.

Victors of Peace. By F. J. Gould. Harper. 50c.

Interesting and impressive stories of the thrilling victories over the obstacles that man has had to overcome. Highly recommended for children 9–12.

When Mother Lets Us Make Toys. By G. Ellingwood Rich. Moffat. 75c.

Instructions for making various interesting toys out of paper boxes and brass fasteners. The latest in the series containing "When Mother Lets us Cook, Sew, Garden," etc. 10–14.

VARIOUS STORIES

Beyond the Old Frontier. By George Bird Grinnell. Scribner. $1.50.

A series of anecdotes of pioneer days, giving a vivid, picturesque glimpse into a recent past. Over 14.

The Book of Friendly Giants. By Eunice Fuller. Century. $2.

Well-told stories of twelve giants, selected from myths and classic sources for their amiable qualities. 10–14.

The Cruise of the Cormorant. By A. Hyatt Verrill. Holt. $1.35.

The geographical facts of the small islands extending from Porto Rico and Trinidad in story form. 10–14.

The Eskimo Twins. By Lucy Fitch Perkins. Houghton. $1.

Continuing the series of Dutch, Japanese, and Irish twins. Simply written; instructive as well as entertaining. 7–9.

The Little Buffalo Robe. By Ruth Everett Beck. Holt. $1.50.

Interesting contribution to the tales of Indian life. 10–14.

Pierrot, Dog of Belgium. By Walter A. Dyer. Doubleday. $1.

A fine, truly neutral story of the part a dog played in the present war. 10–14.

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THE READER'S VIEW

HAITI AND THE UNITED STATES

Associated Press despatches not long ago stated that forty or fifty Haitians had been killed on Haitian soil in one day by American marines and a number of marines wounded. While the United States, under the circumstances, was compelled to take notice of conditions in Haiti, and is being compelled to control matters largely because of the fault of the Haitians, I had hoped that this country would be patient in dealing with Haiti because the United States has been patient with Germany, with the Filipinos, and exceedingly patient with Mexico.

I wish that the United States might have taken a little more time in making known to the Haitians the purposes we have in mind in taking control of their custom-houses and government. What we intend to do is perfectly plain to American officials. But it is not so plain to the Haitians. It would have been worth while, in my opinion, before attempting to force Haiti to sign the treaty put before its officials, to have spent a little time in explaining to the Haitian people the benevolence of our intentions, particularly in view of the fact that the treaty cannot be ratified by the United States Senate until it meets in regular session in December unless the President calls it in special session earlier.

I am unschooled in such matters, but the treaty seems to me rather harsh. One cannot be surprised that the Haitians have hesitated to agree to all its conditions, especially since they have had so little time in which to understand them.

Our present course is likely to mean bitterness and war. In the end, the United States will conquer and have its way; but it is one thing to conquer a people through unselfish interest in their welfare, and another thing to conquer them through the shotgun. Shooting civilization into the Haitians on their own soil will be an amazing spectacle.

The United States has an opportunity to do a great constructive work for Haiti in the matter of education—something the island has never had. A portion of the revenues might well be used in giving the people an up-to-date system of common school, agricultural, and industrial education; and some of the young colored people of this country, well trained in best American school methods, might go to help their Haitian fellows; while some of the most promising Haitian students might be sent to schools in the United States. Real education is what Haiti needs, since at least ninety-five per cent of her people are ignorant, so far as books are concerned.

But in all we do we must be big enough to be patient and not arbitrary in dealing with Haiti.

Also, we ought to be careful as to the class of white men sent to Haiti as officials. Here is the first experience American white people have had to live and work in a black man's country with black people. Our officials should know in advance that every Haitian would rather be swept from the earth than give up the independence won by their fathers. In particular, they do not want the dominance of the white man. They are a proud people; and neither the average American white man, army officer, navy officer, white soldier, nor white marine is fitted to work with them. The racial lines drawn in this and other countries will not be tolerated in Haiti. The white men sent must be able to be white men in a black man's country if their work is to be fundamental.

BOOKER T. WASHINGTON.

Tuskegee, Alabama.

LET THE RAILWAYS USE SOFT-TONED WHISTLES!

In The Outlook of October 6 is a reference to the nuisance of the noise of the average locomotive whistle. Some railways, the New York Central and New Haven as samples, must insist on a soft-toned whistle on their locomotives, as they are usually not unpleasant in sound. Many roads apparently do not care what sort they get, and many of them are most fiendish shrieks. The Boston and Maine has many engines running between Troy or Rotterdam and Greenfield equipped with whistles which are simply awful. In one village, or rather series of villages, west of North Adams there are three grade crossings within less than a mile, and the awful racket these high-pitched whistles make here is simply outrageous. It is a simple matter for any railway, when ordering locomotives, to insist on whistles which will not try the nerves of every one within hearing. Most engineers are too gentlemanly to abuse the use of the whistle, making the crossing signal of two longer and two shorter blasts as snappy as possible; but there are many who seem to take pleasure in making their signals very long drawn out, and usually these men get the engines with the most awful whistles. When one stops to think of all the millions of homes along the thousands of miles of railways, it would seem that this subject, a source of so great discomfort to so many people, deserves attention and action.

A. G. S.

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BY THE WAY

A new system of numbering automobile plates is to be adopted in New York in 1916. There are to be three registration zones—Albany, Buffalo, and New York City. In the first zone the numbers on the plates will be preceded by A, in the second by B, while in New York City they will have no alphabetical prefix. In this way the numbers in each zone will be restricted to five figures. To give additional legibility to the figures, the hundreds and thousands will be separated by a hyphen; thus, 35-020.

Under the title "Servants and Super-Servants" Mr. C. W. Beebe tells in the "Atlantic Monthly" of experiences with the servant problem in the East. Among the super-servants probably Mr. Beebe includes his Ghurka attendants who were at their dinner when he thoughtlessly stooped over their pot of rice. A warning word caused him to draw back quickly. "All of us laughed together and I went away," he says; "but I saw them throw out the rice, which was polluted by my touch. The pot itself was thoroughly cleansed."

Raising a vessel submerged in tropical waters is dangerous business, according to an account in "Shipping Illustrated" of the salvage of a gunboat that had been sunk in the harbor of Progreso, Yucatan. The sailors were in constant danger owing to the attacks of "voracious fishes, some of which are more ferocious than sharks, and far more determined in their methods of attacking human prey." A photograph of one of these strange fishes, unnamed, is published in attestation of the statement.

Muscat, the capital of Oman, on the Persian Gulf, is called the "hottest place on earth" by a writer in "Travel." The day he arrived in this ancient capital the thermometer registered 125° Fahr. To escape the midday heat the inhabitants resort to underground shelters called "serdabs," the sunken windows of which are stuffed with brush that is sprinkled with water so as to establish a current of cool air. As the center of the date trade, Muscat is in frequent communication with America.

Dr. Hester D. Jenkins, writing about the Armenians in the "National Geographic Magazine," says that when she was an instructor at Constantinople the cleverest and most humorous papers were written by Greek students, the stories with the most action and vim by the Bulgarians, while the stories showing the most grace and fancy were written by Armenians. The Armenians, she says, are often very handsome according to Oriental standards; generally swarthy, an occasional rosy cheek may be seen among them, and there are a few fair-haired and blue-eyed Armenians.

A Hawaiian subscriber sends us the following letter from a Japanese assistant who had accidentally broken a brass bolt and wished to apologize for his misdeed. The reminiscence of missionary teaching, in the allusion to the "mote" and "beam" illustration of the Sermon on the Mount, is significant:

Dear Sir: A few days ago I broke Brass stick at center of under side of entrance of sea-side of your big house in H——; which has lenght of 5¼ inches and breadth of 55-80 inches. I am feeling very sorry for you now. In that time I hastened to bracksmith to repaire it But he can did not it. Now I dont know how to apologize to you of it. Now I am in agony. I do not like to tell of dust at others eye-lashes but not of big stick at my eye-lashes, but I thought work or art of carpenter to suit it was not able and skillful of course. I will ask your mercy, will you excuse me if you please?—Yours very sincerely, ICHINOSE K., your a yard boy.

Protectors against rain seem to be the most easily forgotten impedimenta that the traveler carries. During a recent week 157 articles were left in trains of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway. Of these, 34 were umbrellas and 15 were raincoats. These articles were probably carried by unusually forehanded travelers; but doubtless the clouds cleared off and the careful citizens became preoccupied in fair-weather thoughts.

The lure of the open road has fascinated many writers since Walt Whitman celebrated its charms; one of the latest of these modern knights of the road is Harry A. Franck, author of "Four Months Afoot in Spain." He has, a newspaper paragraph states, just returned from four years of wandering adventure on foot in South America, and will soon tell the public about it in a new volume descriptive of his vagabond journeyings.

The first women whose names are to be inscribed on the bronze tablets of the Hall of Fame of New York University are Frances E. Willard, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Emma Willard, Mary Lyon, and Maria Mitchell. The announcement may well make every one who bears the name of Willard hold his head high.

English military officers have long been noted for their smart uniforms. There seems to be no lack of money to pay for such equipments, judging from recent advertisements of expensive accouterments in some of the London papers. One of these calls attention to cavalry boots which are priced at eighty-four shillings a pair, or something over twenty dollars! They are said to be "built by hand to withstand the different conditions prevalent at the front."

In The Outlook of November 3 a cartoon entitled "A Successful Campaign by the Russians—The Rout of Rum," was taken from the pages of, and credited to, "Prosveshcheniye," a periodical printed in Russian and published in New York. This cartoon, we now learn, originally appeared in the New York "World" and was the work of Mr. Rollin Kirby. "Prosveshcheniye" has for its English sub-title "Enlightenment." Carefulness in giving proper credit for borrowed material should characterize a journal with this excellent name.

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